Eaquite

April 2016 ______Style & Substance



POJJO RALPH LAUREN

RALPHLAUREN.COM/POLO FOLLOW @POLORALPHLAUREN ON INSTAGRAM







LOUIS VUITTON





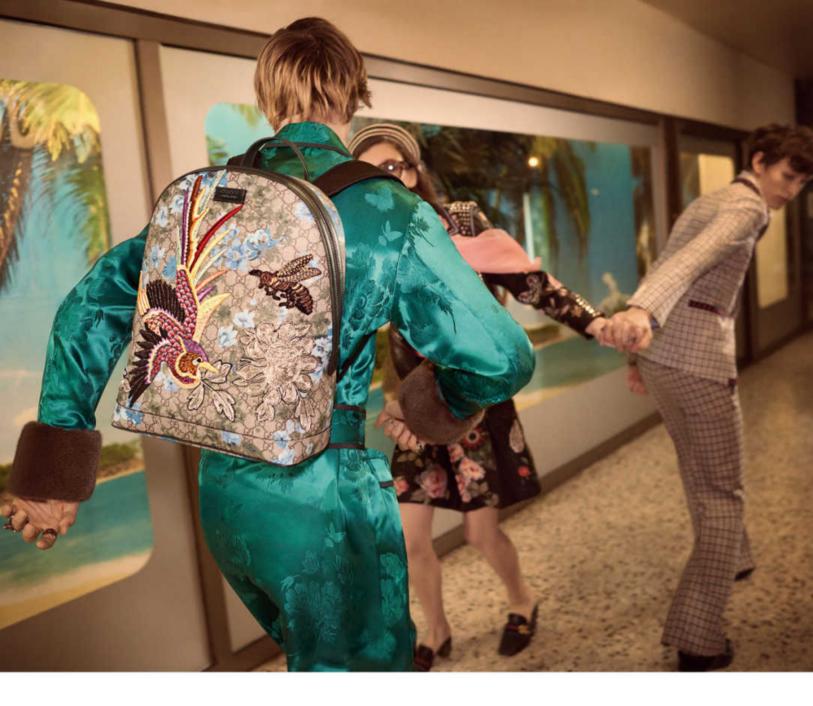


GIORGIO ARMANI MADE TO MEASURE

Experiencing the value of uniqueness.
Unleashing the power of personality.
Combining comfort and personal taste.

Made to Measure is the Giorgio Armani line designed for men who seek style.

Their own.





GUCCI



TODS.COM



















shop at CANALI.COM





Globemaster

THE WORLD'S FIRST MASTER CHRONOMETER

Proven at the industry's highest level, the OMEGA Globemaster has been rigorously tested and officially certified by the Swiss Federal Institute of Metrology (METAS). Along with exquisite design, it combines superior precision with anti-magnetic resistance of 15,000 gauss, proudly setting a new standard in watchmaking. For OMEGA, this is just the beginning.

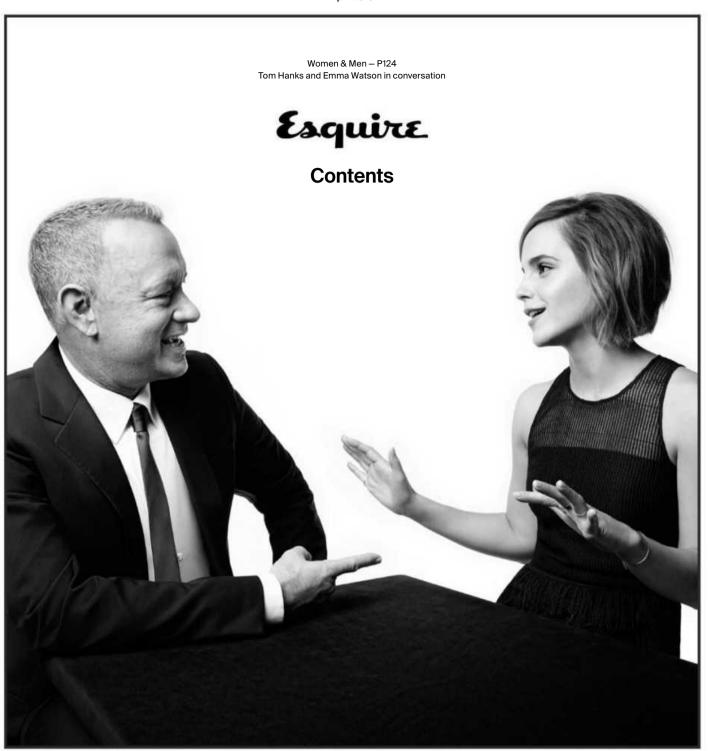
www.omegawatches.com/globemaster











COVERS





Tom Hanks and Emma Watson

Photographs Art Streiber
Newsstand edition: Tom Hanks
wears black mohair suit; white cotton
shirt; black silk tie, all by Prada.
Emma Watson wears black cotton
top and trousers, both by Maiyet.
Subscriber edition: Tom Hanks wears
Prada, as before. Emma Watson wears
black fringed lace dress, by Boss

SUBSCRIBE

If you want a limited-edition version of Esquire with a unique cover delivered to your door, call +44 8448 481 601 and quote reference 1EQ10848

esquire.co.uk

twitter.com/esquireuk

facebook.com/esquiremagazine

@ukesquire

Alan Clarke | Scott Grummett | Alexander Kent

Esquire

Contents



FASHION

TAKE IT EASY

P150 This spring/ summer. mensweartakes a laid back approach





REGULARS

AA GILL

P39

Esquire's own nabob of sob lambasts moral cowardice and proposes a tweak for Tinder

STYLE

P43

Hawaiian shirts; travelling light right; Russell Norman's asparagus passion; mighty mega hatches; Jeremy Langmead; Zegna relaxes; marathon kit; a dreadlock holiday; Vacheron Constantin Overseas; retro cocktails remade; tips from experts; healthy supplements; Tod's summer loafers; 10 watches under£1k; fashion news

CULTURE

P95

Gisele; The Last Shadow Puppets; Will Arnett's Flaked; spies in the skies; Alan Clarke at the BFI; secret agent cartoon capers in Swinging London; M83's new album is Junk; a road trip for bad boys; Iggy Poprocks on: David Thewlis and Anomalisa; Gary Barlow

OBJECT OF DESIRE

Ray-Ban Clubrounds are the shades to sport this summer

CONTRIBUTORS

Emma Watson

Why would a movie star and UN Women Global Goodwill Ambassador want to use Esquire as a forum for a discussion of feminism? "Well. that's part of the reason I pushed so hard for it," she says. "So often, feminist issues are being discussed in a room labelled for women, with women, talking about women's issues, focusing on women. But this is an issue that affects everyone. Everyone." Read more, from page 124.

Caitlin Moran

The Times columnist and bestselling author writes for our section on gender, fronted by Emma Watson and Tom Hanks. "I was only too happy to do my bit in helping Hermione and Big from Big bring about equality in the world," she says. "And I was thrilled to launch a joyful rant about all the goddamn bullshit in the world that both men and women have to wade through." Moranifesto, her new book, is out this month.

AA GIII

"Women don't need you to be a feminist," says Gill. "They just need you to stop being a thoughtless chauvinist." As well as his usual dose of caustic advice in his guise as Esquire's Uncle Dysfunctional, this month Gill also prescribes some gender-equality guidelines for the modern man. A leading writer for Vanity Fair and The Sunday Times, Gill's memoir of his drinking days, Pour Me, is out now.



GUCCI

messages from us by email and SMS. You can opt out from SMS by texting STOP to 84499 and from email by clicking "Unsubscribe" Dan McAlister I Getty •Standard network rates vary dependent on your phone provider. By texting into this service you are opting in to receive

Esquire

Contents

FEATURES

SLAPHEAD

P108

What is it like to lose your hair then 20 years later have it back? *Esquire*'s Johnny Davis baldly goes inside the discreet world of bespoke wig-making to find out

SPECIAL EFFECTS

P116

From oversized Japanese shower heads to architectural coffee pots and sculptural audio speakers, we nominate the finest functional accoutrements for your living space

WOMEN & MEN: A CONVERSATION

P124

A special 26-page section devoted to the gender equality debate, and our roles in it as men, with contributions from Caitlin Moran, Emma Watson, AA Gill and Johnny Davis, plus interviews with Watson, Tom Hanks and Aziz Ansari, and information and advice on what to watch and read, and who to listen to on the subject of women and men today







11

CONTRIBUTORS

Johnny Davis

"Why is it women can celebrate any number of cosmetic corrections, from heels to hair extensions, yet male baldness is still something to poke fun at?" asks *Esquire*'s deputy editor. "As someone well-placed to try to find out, I had a toupee made and wore it for a fortnight. My hairiest assignment yet." This month Davis, editor of *Esquire*'s *The Big Black Book*, also writes about taking shared parental leave.

Catherine Hayward

"We spend so much time thinking about getting dressed up, I thought we should dress down for this issue," says our fashion director, who shows you how to wear this season's relaxed styles on page 150. "Piano practice in silk loungewear overlooking Highgate Cemetery? Sounds like my kind of Saturday." The inimitable Hayward masterminds the fashion in both Esquire and The Big Black Book.

Life hacks

Three easy steps to being a better man this month



Smell better

Bottega Veneta's new eau de cologne is pepped-up by Indonesian patchouli, Italian bergamot and Siberian pine accord.

Bottega Veneta Pour Homme Essence Aromatique, £52 for 50ml, bottegaveneta.com



Look better

J Crew's debut range of sunglasses evokes timeless styling. Our pick from the collection are these black frames, fit for Leo on his summer holiday. From £98, jcrew.com



Read better

The Esquire Newsletter delivers the latest news and updates from the Esquire team fresh to your inbox every week. And it's free! So do what it says below, now:

Text ESQUIRE followed by your email address to 84499 *







WILLIAM&SON

Esquire

Alex Bilmes EDITOR-IN-CHIEF

DEPUTY EDITOR Johnny Davis CREATIVE DIRECTOR Nick Millington

FASHION DIRECTOR Catherine Havward

ENTERTAINMENT DIRECTOR/

Tom Macklin

PHOTO DIRECTOR/

STYLE DIRECTOR

Henny Manley

Teo van den Broeke

FEATURES EDITOR

ACTING FEATURES EDITOR

Paul Wilson

Miranda Collinge

DEPUTY STYLE EDITOR Charlie Teasdale

CHIEF COPY EDITOR Brendan Fitzgerald

ART DIRECTOR **Peter Ainsworth** SENIOR DESIGNER

DESIGNER

Anup Parmar

Lisa Barlow

EDITORS-AT-LARGE

Andrew O'Hagan

Will Self

FOOD EDITOR Tom Parker Bowles

Giles Coren

MUSIC EDITOR Alexis Petridis

US CORRESPONDENT Saniiv Bhattacharva

SPECIAL CONTRIBUTING EDITOR (AGONY) **AA Gill**

ASSISTANT TO THE EDITOR-IN-CHIEF Rachel Fellows

FASHION CO-ORDINATOR

Stephanie Crain

esquire.co.uk

Will Hersey

DEPUTY EDITOR Sam Parker

DIGITAL EDITORIAL ASSISTANT **Finlay Renwick**

CONTRIBUTING EDITORS

TIM ADAMS / BEN ANDERSON / TOM BARBER / RICHARD BENSON / KEVIN BRADDOCK
MICK BROWN / COLIN CRUMMY / DAN DAVIES / MARTIN DEESON / GEOFF DVER
MARK ELLEN / EKOW ESHUN / JAMES GURNEY / MATTHEW HAMBLY
ANDREW HARRISON / MARK HIX / MICHAEL HOLDEN / HARRY JAMESON
RICHARD T KELLY / JOHN LANCHESTER / JEREMY LANGMEAD / TIM LEWIS
KEVIN MAHER / JIM MERRETT / BEN MITCHELL / PHILIP NORMAN
RUSSELL NORMAN / MAX OLESKER / MICHAEL SMITH / STEPHEN SMITH
WILL STORR / DAVID THOMSON

CONTRIBUTING PHOTOGRAPHERS
GREGOIRE ALEXANDRE / ANDY BARTER / MICHAEL BODIAM / TOMO BREJC
CHRIS BROOKS / DAN BURN-FORTI / ALAN CLARKE / TOM CRAIG / CARLOS DE SPINOLA
MATTHEW DONALDSON / SIMON EMMETT / CHRIS FLOYD / NEIL GAVIN
JON GORRIGAN / RICK GUEST / MATT IRWIN / NADAV KANDER / LUKE KIRWAN
JASON LOWE / DAN MCALISTER / BENEDICT MORGAN / JOSH OLINS / TERRY O'NEILL
MARTIN PARR / TERRY RICHARDSON / MARTIN SCHOELLER / PHILIP SINDEN
PEGGY SIROTA / DAVID SLIJPER / DAVID TITLOW / YU TSAI / BENNI VALSSON TOM VAN SCHELVEN / ELLEN VON UNWERTH / GREG WILLIAMS

> CONTRIBUTING FASHION EDITORS OLIE ARNOLD / ALLAN KENNEDY / GARETH SCOURFIELD

ESQUIRE INTERNATIONAL EDITIONS

Editors: Hristo Zapryanov Bulgaria Li Haipeng China Francisco J Escobar S Colombia Jiri Roth Czech Republic Kostas N Tsitasa Greece Kwong Lung Kit Hong Kong Dwi Sutarjantono Indonesia Ildar Khaibullin Kazakhstan Heesik Min Korea Ernesto Calderon Escobedo Latin America Simon Burgess Malaysia Jeremy Lawene Middle East Arno Kantelberg Netherlands Erwin Romulo Philippines Filip Niedenthal Poland Andre'i Theodor Iowu Romania Igor Sadreev Russia Zul Andra Singapore Andrés Rodriguez Spain Steve Chen Talvan Atthakora Engchuan Thailand Togan Noyan Turkey Alex Bilmes United Kingdom David Granger United States Nguyen Than Nham Vietnam | Duncan Edwards President/CEO. Simon Horne Sentor vice-president/CPO/General manager.

Gautam Ranji Sentor vice-president/Director of licensing and business development, Jeannette Chang Sentor vice-president/International publishing director. Kim St Clair Bodden Sentor vice-president/Editoria director; Kristen Ingersoll Fashion and entertainment director, Luls Veronese Sentor international editions editor









WILLIAM&SON

LONDON

Esquire

Duncan Chater GROUP PUBLISHING DIRECTOR

BRAND DIRECTOR Jonny Berry

FASHION DIRECTOR/BRAND DIRECTOR

Sindy Walker

BRAND MANAGER Natasha Ingham

GROUP DIRECTOR LUXURY CREATE

Rhiannon Thomas

CREATIVE SOLUTIONS DIRECTOR Rashad Braimah

MANAGER LUXURY CREATE

Kate Clout

CREATIVE SOLUTIONS ART DIRECTOR Tanja Rusi

CREATIVE SOLUTIONS ASSOCIATE ART DIRECTOR Leo Goddard

CREATIVE SOLUTIONS ART EDITOR Alex Mertekis

PROJECT MANAGER **Camilla Weston** PROJECT

Romy van den Broeke

GROUP CUSTOMER
MARKETING MANAGER Natasha Bartman

SENIOR CUSTOMER MARKETING EXECUTIVE Tilly Michell

MARKETING PROMOTIONS MANAGER

Georgina Walton

HEAD OF NEWSTRADE MARKETING

Jennifer Smith

HEAD OF DIGITAL Seema Kumari

HEAD OF CONSUMER SALES & MARKETING Matthew Blaize-Smith

PRODUCTION DIRECTOR John Hughes

PRODUCTION MANAGER Joanne Keogh

DD MANAGED

ADVERTISEMENT PRODUCTION CONTROLLER Paul Taylor

Ben Bolton

ITALIAN & SWISS AGENT (+39 02 62 69 44 41) Robert Schoenmaker

REGIONAL BUSINESS DEVELOPMENT MANAGER

Danielle Sewell

HEARST magazines UK

Anna Jones CHIEF EXECUTIVE OFFICER

MANAGING DIRECTOR, BRANDS CHIEF FINANCIAL OFFICER GROUP COMMERCIAL DIRECTOR CIRCULATION & BRAND MARKETING DIRECTOR CHIEF DIGITAL OFFICER DIRECTOR HEARST MAGAZINES DIRECT COMMUNICATIONS DIRECTOR

Michael Rowley Claire Blunt Ella Dolphin Reid Holland Darren Goldsby Cameron Dunn Lisa Quinn Surinder Simmons

HEARST MAGAZINES INTERNATIONAL

PRESIDENT AND CEO

Duncan Edwards

SENIOR VICE-PRESIDENT, CFO AND GENERAL MANAGER

Simon Horne

VICE PRESIDENT AND SENIOR LEADER, EU DIGITAL HUB **Lee Wilkinson**

HR DIRECTOR

HEARST MAGAZINES UK,
72 BROADWICK STREET, LONDON W1F 9EP
EDITORIAL +44 20 3535 9150 / ADVERTISING +44 20 7439 5458. VISIT ESQUIRE.CO.UK

EDITORIAL +44 20 3535 9150 / ADVERTISING +44 20 7439 5458. VISIT ESQUIRE.CO.UK

Access Hearst Magazines UK website at hearst couke On publication of Hearst Magazines UK.

Issue: April 2016 [Published: 4] March 2016 [ESQUIRE, ISSN 0560-5150 is published 11 times per year by Hearst Magazines UK. By
permission of Hearst Communication Inc. (c/o USACAN Media Corp at 123A Distribution Way, Building H-1, Suite 104,
Plattsburgh, NV 1290. Periodicals postage paid at Plattsburgh, NV POSTMASTER: send address changes to guite c/o Express
Mag. PO box 2769, Plattsburgh, NV 12901-ro239. Printed by Polestar Bicester Limited. Chaucer Business Park, Launton Road,
Bicester OXAS 64, CZ. Conditions of sale and supply. ESQUIRE shall not, without the writer consent of the publishers first given, be
lent, resold, hired out or otherwise disposed of in a mutitated condition or in any unauthorised cover, by way of trade, or affixed to a part of any
publication or advertising, literary or pictorial matter whatsoever. MSS and Illustrations are accepted on the Understanding that
no liability is incurred for safe custody, but ESQUIRE cannot consider unsolicited material for publication. Altracaters in any
fictional story are purely imaginary and no reference or allusion is intended to apply to any living person or persons. ESQUIRE is
fully protected by copyright and nothing may be printed wholy or in part without permission. Subscriptions and reversal
orders, ring ol44, 84,8 foot or visit hearstmagazines coulk. Lines are open veekdays 8am-9, sports, Saturday, Sam-4pm | For
existing subscription enquiries, change of address and back-issue orders for ESQUIRE in go 64,4 84,5 205; email
hearstmagazines, books and other items included with the magazine when it is odd in the UK are not available with copies of
the magazine purchased outside the UK | Fill Fill and line calls to so 68,4 numbers will cost no more than 5,9 per minute; calls from
mobiles and other networks usually cost more.



LONDON Corneliani Boutique 131-132 New Bond Street LONDON Harrods, 87-135 Brompton Road Selfridges, 400 Oxford Street DUBLIN Brown Thomas 88-95 Grafton Street



EDITOR'S LETTER

I DON'T KNOW IF YOU'RE FAMILIAR with the idea of the celebrity Guest Editor. As far as I'm aware, it works something like this: a representative of a famous person with a product to promote — film, album, scented candle — approaches someone in my position with a proposal for a collaboration. Or, more likely, someone in my position (semi-horizontal, most of the time) approaches a famous person's rep with a similar proposal.

The pitch: rather than simply pose for the cover, the celebrity concerned will, for one issue only, take a leading creative role at the magazine, commissioning articles and shoots, corralling other notables into contributing, and demonstrating her (or his) down-to-earth good egg-ishness — getting the tea in, trying to fix the printer, moaning about the week's soup option at Pret.

The reality: the celebrity, plus entourage, sweeps into the office to be photographed sitting in the editor's chair, squinting at a computer screen as if making judicious edits to a particularly bothersome story, phone clamped between ear and shoulder to suggest she's simultaneously juggling budgets for a hard-hitting investigation and stroking the ego of a stroppy PR. Half an hour max, lobby to desk and back. Job done. Sanitary hand wipes deployed. (Journalists are so *grubby*, don't you find?) On to the next promotional engagement with nary a backwards glance.

The result: minimum effort for celeb, maximum gain for mag, primo exposure for film/album/candle. And the credulous reader is persuaded — OK, half-persuaded — that each headline and caption, each photo and font, bears the imprimatur of his or her favourite star of stage and smartphone screen. Cynical? The media/publicity machine? How dare you!

I've never seen the sense in it, myself; I don't get to act in their films or sing on their records, so why should they get to muck about with my magazine? Plus, as indicated above, it's taken me

ages to get my chair at exactly the right height and angle for my 3pm nap, so there's no chance I'm going to let anyone else adjust it to suit their own bony bottom, famous or otherwise.

Working on this issue of *Esquire*, I'm happy to say, wasn't like that. We did, however, benefit from the assistance of a famous person, one who did rather more than sit in my chair for a quick photo opp. (Damn, forgot to ask.)

Emma Watson, whom you may possibly know from a series of films about the adventures of a schoolboy wizard, emailed me last summer suggesting we meet to talk about her work for the UN promoting an initiative called HeForShe. Her mission is to recruit men — men like you and me — into the fight for gender equality. That's how she found herself discussing feminism with the editor of a men's magazine more commonly associated with articles about fast cars, fancy watches and fashionable trousers. (Don't worry, we have those too!)

Emma is — how to put this? — quite a persuasive person. She made a compelling case for her cause and for why *Esquire* ought to try to interest you in it. That developed into the idea that she could appear on our cover, with a famous man, fronting a section devoted to women and men and the state of our relationship(s): how we get along and how we could get along better.

Emma didn't once suggest being Guest Editor or any cosmetic silliness like that. (As a result, the contents of the magazine — all of it — is entirely my responsibility. I am to blame for it. And on the slim chance there's any credit going, I'll take some of that too, thanks very much.) Instead, she got on with helping me pull it all together. "Helping" is too kind, to me. Emma has been involved at every stage, in every way. She texts, she emails, she calls, she chivvies, she prods and she wheedles. And she gets results. Or, to use her phrase, she "ninjas" stuff. She recruited her co-star, Tom Hanks — you may have heard of him, too — to front the issue with her. She interviewed her friend Aziz Ansari, the comedy writer and performer, about his own feminism. (You'll be shocked to your very core to hear that Emma seems to have slightly more pull than me in Hollywood.) She sent facts and figures, ideas for box-outs and illustrations. She was on it.

My input? Well, I don't kid myself that Caitlin Moran signed on just because I asked her to. "You don't say no to Hermione," is how Caitlin put it to me on the phone, correctly. But AA Gill was my shout. So I wasn't entirely useless, just mostly.

Last year in *Esquire*, prompted by the increasing intensity of the public debate about feminism, and our role in it as men, we ran what I thought was a smart and funny piece, by Andrew Harrison, on how to be a male feminist. You can find it at esquire.co.uk. I thought that since we — by which I really mean, I — have in the past been taken to task for our (my) perceived lack of feminist credentials, the story might have attracted some attention, positive and negative. It didn't, much.

I'm hoping this issue will have more impact. If it does, that's because of Emma's celebrity, partly, but also because she is on to something important. Civil rights advances are rarely made only by the people who stand to benefit directly from them. Equality relies on the assent, cooperation and desire of

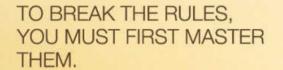
everyone. Misogyny and sexism won't be ended by women alone. Preaching to the converted is easy. Emma is determined not to do that. More power to her, and to HeForShe.



(Leans back in chair, gazes out window, wonders if Emma has time to come in for a few days next month, scare up some features, make some calls about the cover, basically do all the work again. Falls quietly asleep.)



"You don't say no to Hermione," is how Caitlin Moran put it to me, correctly



THE VALLÉE DE JOUX. FOR MILLENNIA A HARSH, UNYIELDING ENVIRONMENT; AND SINCE 1875 THE HOME OF AUDEMARS PIGUET, IN THE VILLAGE OF LE BRASSUS. THE EARLY WATCHMAKERS WERE SHAPED HERE, IN AWE OF THE FORCE OF NATURE YET DRIVEN TO MASTER ITS MYSTERIES THROUGH THE COMPLEX MECHANICS OF THEIR CRAFT. STILL TODAY THIS PIONEERING SPIRIT INSPIRES US TO CONSTANTLY CHALLENGE THE CONVENTIONS OF FINE WATCHMAKING.



AUDEMARS PIGUET

Le Brassus

IN YELLOW GOLD

AUDEMARS PIGUET UK LTD TEL: +44 (0) 207 409 0782 AUDEMARSPIGUET.COM



J.Crew



BALLY



llustrations by David Lawrence

AA Gill is Esquire's

UNCLE DYSFUNCTIONAL

This month, our agony authority rewrites a tragic tale of moral cowardice and devises an app for those hacked off with the hook-up. All part of the counsellor's remit...

Dear Uncle Dysfunctional,

I've got this problem. A few years ago, I was working for the UN in refugee camps in the Middle East and there was a girl. She was on her own, desperate and pretty. And she was great, it was great. I helped a bit. Made sure she was safe. Got her some medical treatment, a coat, and one thing led to another and we started having a fling. It was sort of secret. Because, you know, they don't really approve of humping the patients. This was different. Really. We were close. She was beautiful and gentle and understandably needy. I suppose if I'm honest, in retrospect, she had more invested in the relationship than I did. But we knew it was always going to be limited, or I assumed we knew. After six months, I was moved back to Geneva and then to London and I fell in love and got married to a brilliant human rights lawyer. We'd been doing IVF, though without much success. And then — this was five years later — I got a call from a refugee detention centre in London. They said they had my son with his mother. Fuck me. I had no idea that there'd been a child. I'd heard nothing. I had to tell my wife. She was upset, obviously. Actually, she was mortified. Even though it all happened before I ever met her it was the thought of the child. He's five now. She's a really good woman, my wife. She said we should adopt him, give him a home. A future. What do you think I should do?

Dear Mr Pinkerton,

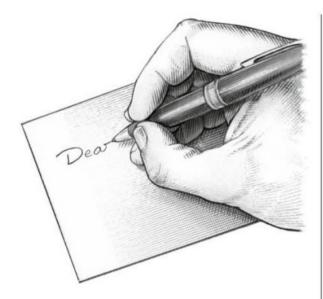
Name and address withheld

How nice to hear from you. I'd been hoping you'd write. You've quite a reputation. I think it's fair to say you must be the most universally, comprehensively loathed and despised man in all of opera. There can be barely any bloke who has sat in the stalls and not thought, "Give me five minutes alone with that bastard and I'd teach him a lesson." For the reader who has never quite got round to seeing Madam Butterfly, let me explain briefly how this pans out. Your ex-girlfriend waits and waits for you to come back to her and your child, never doubting your love, until she sees your wife and is forced to realise that the only thing she has — her son — will have a better life with your wife and you. To make that happen, she kills herself. In one of the



most coruscating, desperate and shocking scenes ever made up, more distressing than any horror movie, Butterfly plays blind man's bluff with her little boy and while he is blindfolded and searching for her she silently kills herself. The boy is discovered by his father. But we're not going to let that happen, Mr Pinkerton. We're going to apply this column's patented Richard Curtis Retrospective Happy Ending.

So here's how it goes. You get the call that your ex-girlfriend and her son are going to be deported. You feel sad in a selfpitying sort of way, and say there's nothing you can do about it. Crack open a beer, because you need a drink, and turn on the football. Your wife hears this tinkling sound. It's the scales falling from her eyes. She sees you for the callous, lazy, selfinterested, opportunistic little shit you are. She jumps in the car and gets to the detention centre where your son and his mother are being led out to be sent back to the hellhole they escaped from. The mother is secretly preparing to kill herself. Your wife, the lawyer, says she is going to act on Butterfly's behalf. She asks to interview her in private. And something miraculous happens. >



When asked if he still had sex, Sophocles replied, 'I am only too glad to be free of all that; it is like escaping from bondage to a raging madman'

At the lowest ebb of both their lives, they look into each other's eyes and realise fate has brought them to this moment. One with a child but no security, the other desperate to be a parent. Their mutual need leads to love. Your wife gets them out of jail, they set up home together, she divorces you, takes half your money and the house, Butterfly sues you for child support, and takes the other half. They get married in a small church in Gloucestershire and the little lad sings "All You Need is Love". No one dies. Not a dry eye in the universe, except yours.

Now, for the rest of you this should be instructive. You need to understand why Pinkerton is such a compellingly ghastly character. He's not evil, or particularly cruel, or a psychopath. He's just selfish, expedient and cowardly. He's so shocking because he's so very close to all of us. It only takes a couple of degrees of moral laziness, a weakness of resolve, a little self-indulgence and we could all be Pinkerton. And that's what makes him such a repellent character. The cartoon monsters — the Rippers and Hitlers — are miles away. Pinkerton is just a bad hair day away. When Puccini wrote *Madam Butterfly*, his lyricist pointed out that the tenor playing Pinkerton would have to be a big star, and that would be expensive. But he didn't have anything to sing in the third act, and that would be a waste. Why not write him an aria, maestro? Because, said Puccini, with great Italian emotion, he doesn't deserve one.

Dear Uncle Dysfunctional,

I'm a woman in my forties and I've decided to become celibate. I'm giving up sex, with the exception of the occasional comfort frot. It's not that I don't like sex or that sex has given up on me. There's no shortage of men who'd jump aboard given half a chance. It's just I can't be bothered any more. I can't be bothered with the preparation, the dressing up, the depilation, the trying to see my bottom in the mirror, all the humiliating business that goes with sex, the time and the emotion invested in even a half-hearted affair. As I get older, I'm less willing to put up with the neediness, the selfishness and the insecurity of men with no clothes on. I've realised that dressed men are really perfectly nice, and if there's no question of sex they behave like grown-ups and turn out to be interesting and funny, dependable and kind. While the men you're fucking rarely are. And much as I've enjoyed sex in the past, I don't think that the intense though fleeting pleasure is worth all the tedious hard work of the prelude and the aftermath. And I've discovered there are an awful lot of other women like me. I just thought you'd like to know.

Violet, Cobham

Dear Violet,

I think you're right. I meet more and more grown-up women who aren't interested in having sex with me. When asked if he still had sex, Sophocles replied, "I am only too glad to be free of all that; it is like escaping from bondage to a raging madman." All sexual relations happen between three people: two lovers and a raging madman. I've been thinking for some time that there should be a variation of Tinder for people who don't want to have sex any more. You can flick left for uninterested and right for can't be bothered. It would be enormously gratifying and a source of quiet stress relief.





















The rebirth of hula

Can Hawaiian shirts ever be cool again? With a sprinkle of Fifties swagger, top designers are pulling off an unlikely style feat

→ The world of menswear. with its penchant for navy blue suits, indigo jeans and sturdy brown lace-ups, is one that rarely surprises. When it comes to shirts, for instance, few brands are brave enough to veer away from long-sleeved poplin styles with cut-away collars. For spring/summer 2016, however, things have taken a turn for the, well, Hawaiian. Right now, if the likes of Coach, Burberry and Louis Vuitton are anything to go by, it's all about a short-sleeved cotton or silk shirt topped off with a Fifties-inspired camp collar. Part of a tangible revival of the style from that decade (wide-leg trousers, Converse high-tops and slicked-back hairdos are everywhere at the moment), these shirts are loud, proud and boxily cut. At left is our pick of the best.

Rock the look



Elvis

For the perfect example of how to wear it with flair, no one epitomised Fifties style better than The King.



STAY OPEN.

THE NEW MINI CONVERTIBLE. ARRIVES 5 MARCH.

What's round the corner? Follow your free spirit and find out. With the electric roof down, nothing will stop you enjoying the rush of MINI's go-kart feeling and TwinPower Turbo engine. When the outlook isn't as sunny as your own, the optional rain warner will make sure you're ready for what's next.

Take it all in. Pre-book your test drive today at newminiconvertible.co.uk



Make good your escape

How to get away from it all in style this spring



1 | A few days on the Amalfi Coast

Book: Shylock is my Name by Howard Jacobson (Vintage) Howard Jacobson's hilarious reimagining of Shakespeare's The Merchant of Venice takes modern-day Cheshire as its stage. That's not quite the Venetian lagoon, but read Jacobson's latest in the sunny surrounds of the Amalfi coast and you'll more than make up for it. Shades: Black Wayfarers, £135, by Ray-Ban

Bag: Tan trolley bag, £2,725, by Loewe

Scent: Neroli Portofino Forte, £195, by Tom Ford



→ The elegant man travels light. This much everyone knows. But you can't turn up at departures entirely empty-handed. For your first trip of spring, we suggest three short-break

essentials: a hot new novel, some shades to shield your eyes while reading it, and a bottle of scent (carry-on size, of course).



Photographs by Agata Pec 45









RICHARD JAMES SAVILE ROW



THFLEX TOMMY HILFIGER















TOPMAN

THE ORIGINAL

- SINCE 1882 -

maldonsalt.co.uk





 \rightarrow The start of the English asparagus season is St George's Day, 23 April. But the race between British chefs to be the first to put homegrown asparagus on their menus begins about six weeks earlier. Leading the charge is my predecessor on these pages, Mark Hix. He is the Übermensch of British cooking. But at some point in the past, he has struck a Mephistophelean deal with the devil to make sure he is always the first to get hold of newseason, open-field English asparagus. He beats everyone hands-down and his delicious dishes are in his restaurants by March.

'I love asparagus. It has an aroma and a flavour profile like no other vegetable'

Marks & Spencer made the headlines last year by selling English asparagus in February, but I'm unsure of its provenance and suspect that polytunnels may have been involved. That's cheating, isn't it? Never mind the science, it's just not cricket; a bit like selling Easter eggs in November.

I love asparagus. It has an aroma and flavour profile like nothing else in

Above: Brit new spears — Norman's simple coming together of seasonal asparagus, poached eggs and Parmesan the vegetable kingdom and, because the season is relatively short — around three months — it makes you appreciate its presence in supermarkets, on grocers' stalls and on restaurant menus all the more. I find the shape of the spears faintly exotic, too, like ancient Middle Eastern architecture or Jack's beanstalk.

There is a lovely story about the origin of its name and how it is a corruption of "sparrow grass". Even a cursory amount of digging proves this theory is the result of persistent folk-etymology. Sparrow grass was a term of endearment used by medieval peasants for the wild stuff they found

growing alongside hedgerows and beside fields. The phrase found favour well into the middle of the 18th century, since when the Latin title "asparagus" has been universal. But there are two things that tend to dominate discussion when talking about this lanky legume:

- 1. It's an aphrodisiac.
- 2. It makes your wee smell funny.

The first is pretty obvious when you think about it. A firm spear of asparagus is pretty much as phallic as it gets in the food world, and if you tease the tip and the shaft with a plump pair of lips and a lingering tongue, you're already in the realms of soft porn. We haven't even got round to the suggestive qualities of hollandaise sauce yet.

The second is simply down to chemistry. There is a compound present in asparagus that, once

digested, becomes a volatile substance excreted in urine. The exact chemical processes and elements are still unknown (would anyone really want to look into it too closely?), and there is evidence that only about half the population can detect the smell anyway, but it has led to a lot of smirking and giggling and a memorable sequence in the first *Austin Powers* movie.

Its symbolism is most compelling, however, as the harbinger of spring. This bold and delicious vegetable heralds the start of the growing year and the miraculous transformation that sunshine and warmth can make to our kitchens and meals. This preparation is beautifully simple, and sticks to my favourite maxim that good recipes only contain three ingredients. And in case I haven't yet hammered home my message of rebirth, growth

Triple whammy, right: Russell Norman sticks to his threeingredient philosophy and new life, one of those ingredients is an egg, just for good measure.

Instagram: @Russell_Norman

Russell's new book Spuntino: Comfort

Food (New York Style) is out now,

published by Bloomsbury











Asparagus, Parmesan and soft-poached egg

Serves 4

- 40 or so slender spears English asparagus
- 8 small free-range eggs, room temperature
- 120g freshly grated Parmesan cheese
- Large knob unsalted English butter
- Flakv sea salt
- Ground black pepper
- Trim the root end of the asparagus spears and, using a peeler, lightly shave the woody stems to reveal the green flesh underneath.
- 2. Bring 2 large pans of water to a gentle boil. Crack the eggs into small teacups (this is an excellent way to stop the egg from disintegrating when poaching). Plunge the asparagus into one of the pans and carefully boil for no more than 4-5mins, depending on thickness of the spears. Meanwhile, in the other pan, create a whirlpool in the water with a wooden spoon and gently lower a teacup to place an egg into the vortex. Repeat for the other eggs and poach for no more than 2mins you want the yolks to be runny. You may have to do this in batches to stop the pan becoming overcrowded.
- **3a.** Briefly rest the poached eggs on a clean linen kitchen cloth and drain the asparagus. Melt the butter on the hot spears in the drained pan by very gently tossing, and divide equally among 4 warmed plates.
- **3b.** Add a good crunch of sea salt, 2 eggs apiece, a pinch of pepper, and a good smattering of grated Parmesan. Serve.



JACOB COHËN





Take recordings with you

This is Fluid Viewing™









→ You know what a hot hatch is. A runaround your mother might drive, with spoilers stuck on and an ability to squeal its way around town centres. Well, things have moved on. Welcome to the "mega hatch"; the hot hatch's steroid-taking older brother, back after a spell inside and packing some unresolved aggression issues.

It's a segment of the car industry for which 300+ horsepower is the entry requirement and the phrase "shit off a shovel" an understatement. And the new Ford Focus RS is set on being the mega hatch to rule them all.

The RS badge, with its roots in rallying, has been the watchword for high-performance Fords since the Sixties and this turbocharged version

of the Focus is one of the most eagerly anticipated in its history. From the burbling exhaust note to the heart-flickering 165mph top speed, this is a car that has been built to be driven on the limit. A 2.3-litre four-cylinder engine provides the drama, nestled inside a sleek but menacing body.

Among its new toys is Drift Mode, which can send 70 per cent of engine power to the rear wheels, for no other reason than to loosen up control and get that back end to kick out when you take a corner. Ford knows its audience and realises it's about having fun as well as pushing the power envelope. If you thought the hot hatch was all mouth, the mega hatch is adding the trousers. ford.co.uk

FORD FOCUS RS

Engine 2.3-litre EcoBoost
Power 345bhp
0-62mph 4.7secs
Top speed 165mph
Price £30,000



Words by Will Hersey 59

HONDA CIVIC TYPE R

With its spoilers and vents, this is by far the lairiest looking car in the mega hatch class — it wouldn't seem out of place in a scene from *Tokyo Drift*. But it can certainly back things up under the bonnet, with an eye-watering top speed pushing 170mph. It's a car with chutzpah and character all its own. *honda.co.uk*



Engine 2.0-litre 4-cylinder

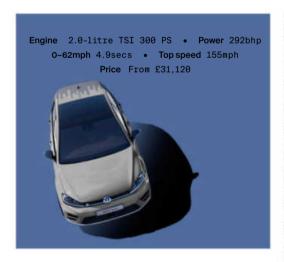
Power 381bhp • 0-62mph 4.2secs

Top speed 155mph • Price £40,000



MERCEDES-BENZ A45 AMG

For sheer straight-line speed and urgent acceleration, the A45 Merc is top of the class — capable of hurtling to 62mph in just 4.2secs thanks to a 2.0-litre turbo delivering a frankly terrifying 381bhp. Throw in great looks, a slick interior and decent economy stats (on paper, at least) and you almost have a case for pitching it to your wife. Almost. mercedes-benz.co.uk



VOLKSWAGEN GOLF R

A wolf in sheep's clothing, the Golf R's understated design and polished VW finish belies a car that's big on balls. Inside, there's a heavily tuned version of the GTI's engine, which allows it to effortlessly switch personalities between dependable errandrunner and country-lane larrikin — you have to watch the quiet ones, after all. Also look out for the planned Golf R420, a near 400bhp hatch so hot that it will need hosing down even while you drive it (you get the idea). volkswagen.co.uk

AUDI RS3 SPORTBACK

A car with bags of attitude, both on the inside and out. Flared wheel arches and subtle RS body-styling give it the looks, while a 2.5-litre turbo engine combined with a 7-speed S-Tronic gearbox give it the guts. The result is a snarling, spluttering and eye-poppingly uptight road racer that will still happily take you to the supermarket. Just very, very quickly. audi.co.uk









THE STYLE COLUMN

Jeremy Langmead

The most stylish man of the moment is someone you're trying to ignore

→ I was going to highlight spring/ summer's trends this month but, as I write, it's far too dank and grey for that. Instead, I will probably infuriate you with the mention of someone who I'm going to assume doesn't feature too heavily in your life. Someone who, you may be surprised to hear, I believe has a rather snappy style.

As a senior shop assistant at Mr Porter, I often get asked which men I consider to be the world's most stylish. Oddly, considering it's my job to notice how men dress, I always find it a hard one to answer. Most of the men who spring to mind are either dead or in their dotage. Look at the iconic selection that appeared on *Esquire*'s Style Heroes covers in January: Bowie, Cobain, Ferry, Jagger and Lydon. They all looked marvellous in the images used; but are now either dead or OAPs.

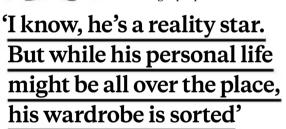
It's hard not to look back when picking out someone with style — thus the endless tributes to the likes of Steve McQueen, Paul Newman and Gianni Agnelli. It helps that these men were often pictured in black and white, that in those pre-MailOnline days there were fewer snaps of dishevelled celebrities falling out of nightclubs, plus the fact that they're all dead makes them feel less of a threat.

But try to think of today's most stylish men and it all gets a little predictable. The best-dressed men lists you sometimes see always have the same roll call of men who have millions and can afford to dress just so, or others who are surrounded by teams of savvy stylists, and some who look cool because they just look like they've had so much fun we can't help

but admire the stained T-shirt, crusty leather jacket, scuffed boots and obligatory shades.

If I'm pushed, I'll happily admit that David Beckham has found himself a good look in the past few years. He's embraced the Ralph Lauren RRL aesthetic neatly, dresses up equally well in a three-piece suit, and has basically achieved that enviable status of looking personally and physically comfortable in everything he wears.

But the gentleman who has really caught my eye - and I've really tried to fight off this awkward admiration is a member of the Kardashian clan. And I'm not talking about Kanye. Although it has to be mentioned that Kanye's influence is enormous. If he wears a Haider Ackermann hoodie. Mr Porter sells out of them: the same happened when he donned a pair of tan suede Common Projects Chelsea boots. And when we first stocked his Adidas Yeezy sneakers the site crashed for six hours due to an overwhelming demand for the few pairs we had. The vitriol posted on our social media platforms from those unable to get hold of a pair that morning was quite shocking. And as this was the day after the Paris shootings, you would have thought people had more



important things to get upset about that weekend. Apparently not.

Anyway, the Kardashian star whose style I can't help but admire is... eek, here we go... Scott Disick. I know, I know, he's a reality star. Yep, he gets stupidly drunk at nightclub appearances. Yes, his job status is hazy, he has dependency problems, a slightly strange voice, is probably a little too pleased with himself, poses with wanky cars and silly cigars, but ever since he grew his beard, his whole West Coast, off-duty approach to dressing has fallen into place.

He just gets how to rock that whole loose slinky cotton top, slim jeans and shawl-collar cardigan look. He knows how to team a chambray shirt with a pair of preppy shorts at just the right length; he makes plaid shirts and jersey hoodies look so easy and inviting. He has a neat selection of sunglasses, not-too-jazzy white sneakers and gets the point of teaming pale grey jeans and tan suede Chelsea boots. He's the style baby of James Perse and Hedi Slimane. Although I'm not sure either will thank me for that.

Of course, it helps that he's tanned, slim and lives in LA. It helps that there's the reality show cash to fund the shopping trips. And maybe his former partner Kourtney was responsible for some of his wardrobe choices. But, if no one's looking over your shoulder, go and google Scott Disick and see if you agree. The guy might be a dick (I really don't know), his personal life might be all over the place, but his wardrobe is pretty sorted. A man with that number of shawl-collared cardigans surely can't be all bad?







10545 NYLON METAL - RED WEFT
OVER SHIRT IN RED WEFT NYLON METAL. THE DISTINCTIVE METALLIC AND IRIDESCENT
APPEARANCE OF NYLON METAL, ONE OF THE MOST VERSATILE FABRICS DEVELOPED BY
STONE ISLAND'S TEXTILE RESEARCH IS ENRICHED WITH COPPERY SHADES THANKS TO ITS
RED WEFT YARNS AND WHITE READY TO DYE WARP. THE FINISHED GARMENT UNDERGOES AN
ELABORATE DOUBLE-DYEING PROCESS ENHANCING THE COPPERY SHADES OF THE PIECE. HOOK
FASTENING COLLAR. ON SEAM POCKET ALONG CENTRAL PLACKET, WITH SNAPS FASTENING.
SNAP-FASTENED CUFFS. HIDDEN ZIP AND SNAP FASTENING.





4C SPIDER. PURE ALFA ROMEO.

It's no surprise the Alfa Romeo 4C Spider is turning heads. Beautifully crafted from carbon fibre, aluminium and advanced composites, it's a sports car with both remarkable agility and supercar performance. Weighing less than 1,000 kilograms, it has an exceptional power-to-weight ratio. And with advanced technologies directly inherited from Formula 1 and aerospace it achieves the perfect balance between elegance and engineering and is now ready to order at your local dealer.

La meccanica delle emozioni



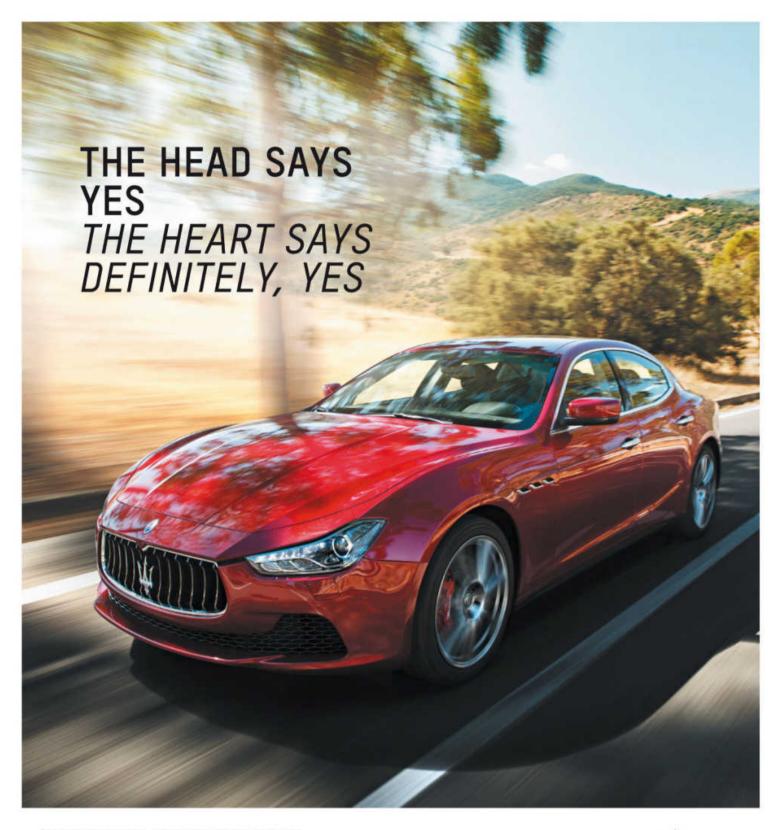


→ Milanese tailoring house Ermenegildo
Zegna occupies a unique position in the
Italian fashion landscape. Not only does the
brand produce all its own fabrics in its North
Italian mill (from wool produced by its own
Australian sheep), it also manufactures all
its own suits and ready-to-wear garments
in-house — meaning that the clothes it
produces are among the best in the world.
Stands to reason then, that Zegna's Su

Misura (made-to-measure) tailoring service is also pretty special. Though the label has been producing made-to-measure suits for years, for 2016 Zegna introduces its made-to-measure casual luxury project.

For the first time ever, Zegna customers are able to have a range of casual garments — including jeans, cashmere knits, trench coats and leather jackets — cut to their exact measurements and finished with their

specific customisations. Blazers, for instance, are available in seven fabrics, 25 colours and in either structured or unstructured cuts, while leather jackets come in three styles and are available in a choice of five different hides. Given the opportunity, we settled on this unlined Japanese denim jacket, which we'll be wearing with a polo shirt this spring. zegna.com



MASERATI GHIBLI. STARTING FROM £49,160

The Maserati Ghibli is powered by a range of advanced 3.0 Litre V6 engines with 8-speed ZF automatic transmission including, for the first time, a V6 turbodiesel engine.



www.maserati.co.uk

Ghihli

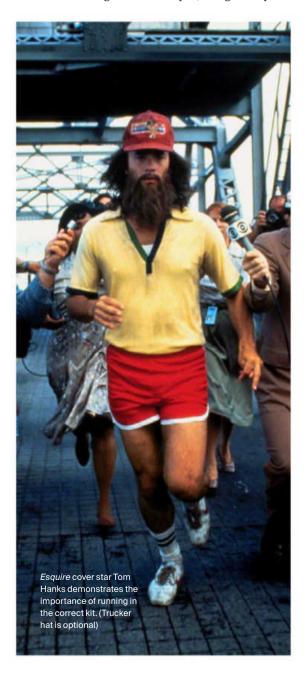
Official fuel consumption figures for Maserati Ghibli range in mpg (l/100km): Urban 20.5 [13.8] – 37.2 (7.6), Extra Urban 39.8 [7.1] – 56.5 [5.0], Combined 29.4 [9.6] – 47.9 [5.9]. CO_2 emissions 223 – 158 g/km. Fuel consumption and CO_2 figures are based on standard EU tests for comparative purposes and may not reflect real driving results. Model shown is a Maserati Ghibli S at £68,913 On The Road including optional pearlescent paint at £1,776, 20" machine polished Urano alloy wheels at £2,205 and Red brake callipers at £432.

Allstar | Getty | Hearst Studios | Anup Parmar

Around the world in 104.8 miles

If you must run a marathon, make sure you do it somewhere stylish

→ Those of you not in training for next month's London Marathon may instead find inspiration in our guide to the world's best 26.2-mile urban runs. *Esquire* PT Harry Jameson discusses the merits of each, the kit you'll need, and where to eat, drink and stay when you're there. The running bit is down to you, though. Sorry.



London 24 April, 2016



Fastest time: 2:04:29, Wilson Kipsang Kiprotich (2014)

Why run it: You get a fine vista of the greatest city in the world, and you'll probably have loads of mates on the sidelines. Plus you won't have to stuff your charity sumo suit into your hand luggage.

Characteristics: The runners in fancy dress make the event one of the world's best, so don't take it too seriously.

Essential kit: If it's your first marathon, you'll need the very best trainers. Asics has put all its years of expertise into



the new Metarun shoes £200, asics.co.uk

Eat: Before the big day, load up on the best carbs in the city at Polpo. polpo.co.uk

Stay: The Arts Club has just opened 16 fantastic rooms a short walk from the finish line. hotel theartsclub.co.uk

Berlin 25 September, 2016



Fastest time: 2:02:57, Dennis Kimetto (2014)

Why run it: Marvel at the architectural gems along the route, then head to Berghain and marvel at the extent Berliners like to party. Be warned: a visit to that club is a marathon in itself.

Characteristics: This is a fast course, best for those looking to run under three hours.

Essential kit: A fast time requires a good source of music, and Jabra's Sport Pulse 'phones should inspire your PB. £200, jabra.co.uk



Eat: Share 48-hour marinated chicken in the conservatorystyle Neni. neni.at/berlin

Stay: Sometimes, when you're exhausted, you need a taste of home. Soho House Berlin has the pool, bar and mustard chipolatas you know and love. sohohouseberlin.com

New York 6 November, 2016



Fastest time: 2:05:06, Geoffrey Mutai (2011)

Why run it: It's a life-changing experience. The course winds through all five boroughs and the roar of the enthusiastic crowd is deafening.

Characteristics: It's hilly, so a sub four-hour time is good for most; I just made it in 3:58:19 when I ran it in 2015.

Essential kit: Runners are bussed over to the Staten Island start before 7am, and it's cold! Falke Performance windproof tights are thick and comfy, with pockets for your



phone, energy gels... and painkillers. £110, falke.com

Eat: Stuff yourself with linguine vongole at Carbone. carbonenewyork.com

Stay: An architectural gem, The Beekman has been restored to its 19th-century glory. thebeekman.com

Tokyo February, 2017



Fastest time: 2:05:42, Dickson Chumba (2014)

Why run it: The Tokyo event has grown rapidly over its nine-year history – 300,000 applied for the 35,000 places in 2015 – so run it while you can still (maybe) get in.

Characteristics: Longdistance running is big in Japan, so even "beginners" clock up impressive times.

Essential kit: It will be chilly, so you'll welcome the warmth of Soar Running's weatherproof stretch jersey top. £200, soarrunning.com



Eat: If you need stodge before the day, visit a ramen house. For something more refined, sample the Michelin-starred menu at Ginza Kojyu. kojyu.jp

Stay: The pared back but luxurious Claska will help you get your brain in order for the task ahead. claska.com





Be summoned by the sound



Controlled by a powerful audio brain, Mu-so Qb is alive with custom features that can deliver music seamlessly to every corner of the home in a compact 21cm³ enclosure. Simple to control and easy to connect, Mu-so Qb delivers a staggering 300 watts of power to unmask your music with a sound that defies size.

Go Deeper



naimaudio.com



01 The Fleming Villa at the GoldenEve Hotel & Resort 02 Inside the James Bond creator's former retreat 03 The scenic Blue Mountains 04 Choice Caribbean cuts at Randy's in Kingston. 05 Bammy and BBQ at Little Ochie 06 The Bob Marley Museum honours JA's most famous son

Stay

A no brainer. GoldenEye was Ian Fleming's retreat, where he wrote most of the 007 novels. Take Fleming's five-bedroomed villa and his study comes complete with the desk he wrote at and first editions of the books on the shelves. Whichever beach house or villa you choose, though, the vibe throughout is deliciously laid-back thanks to current owner (and Island Records music mogul) Chris Blackwell's golden eve for details, from the reggae CDs in the rooms to the Blackwell rum punches at restaurant Bizot and the underwater blue lighting in the hotel lagoon at night, which makes it feel as if a badass Bond baddie's lair is about to emerge from the water. theflemingvilla.com

Lunch

At Little Ochie. Any restaurant that can survive for so long in so isolated a spot must be doing something right, and Evrol "Blackie" Christian's beach shack most certainly is. Order your super-fresh lobster, shrimp, crab or ocean fish - usually snapper - with bammy (cassava flatbread) and eat while enjoying the view out to sea sitting in one of the boat-cum-tables on the beach. littleochie.com

Dine

At Miss T's Kitchen in bustling, busy Ocho Rios for excellent home-style Jamaican cooking in a primary colour-fest of a shack. From the menu's ever-present "Yardie Favourites", try the Jamaican staple jerk chicken or the oxtail stew, washed down with a Red Stripe, naturally, and served to a soundtrack of old-school Jamaican mento music. misstskitchen.com

Drink

In a rum bar. Trust us, there are plenty to choose from, and these dive bars are the spots in which to really get a feel for Jamaica, the local gossip and a taste for overproof (think 80 per cent) rum. If you have to choose one rum bar. make it Dr Hoe on the road to James Bond Beach.

Party

At Dub Club on a Sunday night in the hills above Kingston, Expect tourists, but this remains a resolutely (and refreshingly) local spot where DJ and creative force Gabre Selassie pumps out dub (generally considered the daddy of drum 'n' bass) tracks when not introducing many of Jamaica's next big artists. facebook.com/ officialkingstondubclub

Shop

An institution since the Fifties, Randy's record shop is the place to revamp your vinyl collection with Jamaican music from mento through to Marley and beyond.

See

The newly anointed Blue Mountains Unesco World Heritage Site on a day trek that will blow away any post-rum cobwebs. Walk the well-kept trails while your guide points out rare botanicals in the primary rainforest, then you can visit a plantation where Jamaica's famously good Blue Mountain coffee is produced.

Do

Follow in Bob Marley's footsteps on a tour of Kingston, taking in the Bob Marley Museum (in the one-time Tuff Gong music studios), Trench Town and the current Tuff Gong studios to hear more about the great man's legacy. bobmarleymuseum.com

Avoid

Walking around Kingston wearing too much green or orange, the colours of the Jamaica Labour Party and the People's National Party respectively, the two main political factions in Jamaica, who have been at each other's throats for decades.

When in...

Drink your rum by the flask (we'd call it a miniature), not the shot. It saves on bar time, and if - God forbid – you don't finish it you can pop it in your pocket for later. Brands to order are Appleton and Wray & Nephew.





Why now?

Because the biennial Calabash Literary Festival cranks up in May 2016 at Jakes Hotel It's the other end of the island from GoldenEye but worth a visit to hear the likes of Zadie Smith recite in a fun atmosphere more haywire than Hav-on-Wve. calabashfestival.org

Get there

Virgin flies to Montego Bay daily: British Airways flies to Kingston three times a week. virgin-atlantic. com: britishairwavs.com



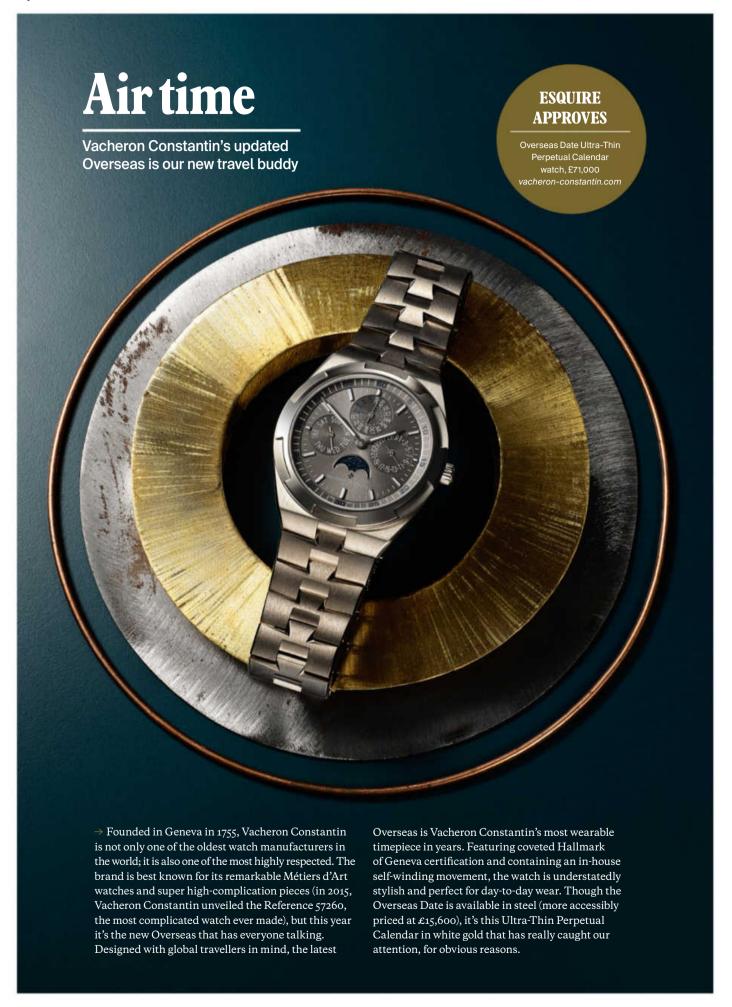












74 Photograph by Luke Kirwan



The remix

London's best bartenders are reinterpreting the classic cocktails of the past

Fifties



No.13

By Myles Davies, 45 Jermyn St

A boozy ice cream float best served with a corndog

Ingredients

- 50ml pineapple and honey syrup (equal parts pineapple, honey, caster sugar, water)
- 5ml Maraschino
- 125ml soda water
- 2 scoops strawberry ice cream
- Dehydrated black olive

Method

To make the syrup, put the pineapple, honey, caster sugar and water into a pan on a low heat for two hours, then blend and pass through a fine sieve. Mix the syrup, gin and Maraschino in a shaker and add a splash of cold soda. Scoop the ice cream into a cold glass and pour on the mixture. Add a spoon and straw, and use a fine grater to grind the olive over the top. 45jermynst.com





Sixties



Buttered Old Fashioned

By Adrien Russotto, Joyeux Bordel

A novel take on a whisky staple

Ingredients

- 45g butter
- 1tsp nutmeg
- 3tsps cloves1tsp cinnamon
- 1tsp cinnamor60ml rum
- Angostura bitters
- 5ml coconut syrup
- Bourbon (optional)

2 dashes

Method

Create beurre noisette by heating butter gently in a pan and whisking as it melts. When lightly browned specks form at the bottom of the pan, take off the heat, st ir in the spices and rum, and infuse for four hours before moving to the freezer. Once frozen, skim off the fat and filter it through coffee paper to clarify and clean. Then bottle. Make syrup by filtering young coconut water, combining with sugar at a 1:1 ratio and stirring until sugar dissolves. In a glass, combine the rum mixture, Angostura and coconut syrup. Stir in ice before straining over ice into a rocks glass. Cut a twist of orange peel and release its oil in a spritz over the cocktail before placing inside as a garnish. A spray of bourbon then adds a professional finish. *joyeuxbordel.com*



Seventies •

By Alessandro Paludet, Coin Laundry

A creamy retro dream pepped up with added citrus punch

Ingredients

- 40ml calamondin lemonade (calamondin juice, lemon juice, sugar syrup)
- 40ml Advocaat
- 3 glacé cherries

Method

To make the lemonade, mix one part calamondin juice, one part lemon juice, one part sugar syrup and three parts water, then fizz it all up in a soda stream. Mix 40ml of it with the Advocaat and some crushed ice in a goblet, then garnish with glacé cherries. coinlaundry.co.uk



Eighties



By Carl Brown, Dishoom Carnaby

If you like piña colada, try this Indian-inspired variation

Bombay Colada Ingredients

- 30ml coconut cream
- 70ml Eager pineapple juice
- 20ml chai syrup
- 20ml fresh lime juice
- Small pinch of chopped coriander (approx 10 leaves)
- 25ml Santa Teresa rum
- Dash of violet liqueur

Method

In a blender, blend the coconut cream, pineapple juice, chai syrup, lime juice and coriander until thick and smooth. Measure the rum into a highball glass and pour the blended mixture on top, leaving room to add a splash of violet liqueur over the top. Garnish with a pineapple leaf and pan masala. dishoom.com/carnaby

Nineties



Roasted Cosmo

By Richard Woods, Duck & Waffle

The ultimate "it" drink gets a muchneeded makeover

Ingredients

- 50ml roast Cosmo mix (see below)
- 35ml cranberry juice
- 1tsp lime juice
- 1tsp lime cordial
- 1tsp dry white cacao liqueur
- Rosemary sprig, to garnish
- Ice cubes, to stir

For the roast Cosmo mix (enough for 5 cocktails)

- 2 pieces bone marrow
- Sea salt and freshly ground black pepper
- 2 sprigs fresh rosemary • 175ml Grey Goose Le Citron vodka
- 75ml triple sec

To make the roast Cosmo mix, put bone marrow on a baking tray, season and add two rosemary sprigs. Cook for 20-25mins at 200°C/gas mark 6, until marrow is cooked through. Remove from oven and rest for a few mins. Pour water two-thirds of the way up the sides of a deep wok or pressure cooker and place on medium heat. Do not boil (keep at a constant temperature of 60-65°C). Pour the vodka and triple sec into a zip-lock freezer bag and add roasted bone marrow with herbs and any juices. Seal bag, removing air. Put bag into water bath for 45mins, then remove and dry on a tea towel. Transfer mix to a freezer for 3-4hrs. Line a funnel or sieve with two-fold muslin, coffee filter or tea towel, and put on top of a glass jar. Take mix from freezer, remove marrow pieces and strain liquid through the muslin. Then seal and reserve.

To make the Roasted Cosmo, pour all ingredients into shaker with a scoop of ice cubes. Stir until icv cold then double-strain into small, chilled martini/ coupette glass. Garnish with rosemary. duckandwaffle.com



1 | Jack Guinness



The model and presenter on maintaining a superior beard

"I have a great Turkish barber at the end of my road who trims my beard once a week, and he tells me off if I leave it any longer than that. I'm quite opinionated about facial hair — under no circumstances have a defined line around the chin; it doesn't give you the illusion of a chin, it gives the illusion of being a muppet. Blend up the neck with no defined line. A beard is wild and natural so it should look that way."

Products: **Beard Oil**, £40 for 30ml, by Tom Ford; **Beard Trimmer**, £65, by Philips



Routine inspection

Six experts dispense no-fuss upgrades to your grooming regime

3 | Tom Gilling



The Taylor Taylor London director explains how to make the most of your time in the barber's chair

"Don't hold back: communication is the key with your barber. Your desired style is reliant on head shape, hair type, but also lifestyle, so give the barber an idea of how you spend your time. Short styles should be cut every three to five weeks; longer styles less frequently. Product plays a big part in-between appointments, too — you modify your style as the hair grows out. Ask your barber's advice if you know you won't be getting a cut for a while."

Product: Deluxe Featherweight wax, £16, by Uppercut

2 | Tom Daxon



The founder of Tom Daxon Fragrances on a scent to suit

"The staff at a good perfumery, such as Liberty or Les Senteurs. are excellent at helping you navigate through all the choices, which can otherwise be a bit bewildering. But there's no real substitute for trial and error: a fragrance develops as you wear it, so it's best not to buy after one sniff. I've always respected people who wear a 'uniform' of sorts and there's no reason fragrance can't follow suit. If you're going to only wear one fragrance all year round, it's probably best you go for something more universal like a cologne."

Product: **Cologne** Absolute, £105 for 50ml, by Tom Daxon







A PILOT'S WATCH SHOULD ENDURE EVERYTHING THE PILOT DOES.

The Bremont MB range is built in collaboration with British firm Martin-Baker, the pioneers of the ejection seat. At their test centre, the watches are strapped to the wrist of a crash-test dummy and shot out of the cockpit. Enduring forces of between 12G and 30G in the process. But this doesn't mean the MB is built for endurance at the expense of performance. It's a beautifully-engineered mechanical chronometer certified 99.998% accurate by COSC.



CHRONOMETERS

THE MACKLIN REGIME

What supp?

Tom Macklin reveals the better pills to swallow

→ We've evolved into a nation of pill poppers. Dazzled by slick marketing campaigns and unrealistic promises, we've become increasingly reliant on all-in-one wonder supplements. But if you eat a balanced diet, chances are your daily intake of vitamins is adequate so you only need to supplement what your body is lacking. To save you the hassle of your own clinical trials, here's an edit of the best natural supplements on the market.

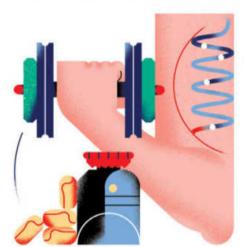
Best for muscle repair

The sporting community has been an early adopter of magnesium supplements, as they promote sleep quality, muscle repair and increased performance, "Magnesium is required for energy production and bone mineralisation, and important for calcium uptake across cell membranes needed for nerve impulse conduction, muscle contraction, and cardio function," says nutritionist Sarah Ann Macklin*. "Strenuous exercise can lead to a depletion of magnesium, which in turn leads to a calcium deficiency." Studies have shown that a spray or salts are most effective as they are absorbed directly into the skin tissue. Try BetterYou Magnesium Oil Recovery Spray, £12.20, or Magnesium Flakes, £10,

*Yep, busted, she's my sister.

betteryou.com





Best for muscle inflammation and mental focus

Long-chain Omega-3 fatty acids, Eicosapentaenoic acid (EPA) and Docosahexaenoic acid (DHA) are key in preventing muscle inflammation, promoting mental focus and increasing brain function. When opting for a supplement, the grade is a key factor. Tom Oliver Nutrition's Omega 3 MOPL comes in phospholipid form, which is far more easily absorbed into the body. It also contains choline, which aids muscle repair.

Try Omega 3 MOPL soft gels, £25, tomolivernutrition.com



Best sun substitute

Ninety per cent of our daily Vitamin D intake is obtained from UVB rays, which may explain why 70 per cent of the UK population is deficient in it for seven months of the year. "Vitamin D receptors are located in most of your cells and tissues, therefore Vitamin D plays a vital role in our physiological health," advises Sarah Ann Macklin. It's key for maintaining a healthy immune system, teeth and bones, and research has proved that it's effectively absorbed in an oral spray, which is in the form of D3. Try BetterYou Vitamin D oral spray, £8, betteryou.com.



Best for pure protein

The protein supplement market has struggled to cater to the trend for dairy alternatives and those looking to limit their sugar intake. Neat Nutrition's range is free of gluten and GMOs (genetically modified organisms), and uses natural flavours and sweeteners, so is easier for the body to break down. As an alternative to whey (extracted from dairy), Vegan Protein is high in branch chain amino acids and lysine. Sourced from pea and hemp crops, it offers 25g of protein per serving. Try Slow Release Vegan Protein, £34, neat-nutrition.com

Best for state of mind

Combining all eight B-vitamins, B-Complex helps boost psychological function, the nervous system and energy production, and it reduces fatigue far more effectively than caffeine. Scientifically proven to have a positive effect on our mood, it's also a key factor in the treatment of depression and bipolar disorder. Unlike other vitamins, Vitamin B is water soluble, meaning if you take too much, your body can excrete it easily without any damaging effects. Try Swisse Energy B+, £20, swisse.co.uk







Photograph by Rowan Fee 83







THE LIST

Mark Strong

The award-winning actor loves English footwear, American nightlife, Italian wine and German Bowie

Technology

Phone: iPhone.

Tablet: iPad.

Laptop: MacBook.

Camera: Hipstamatic on my iPhone. **Sound system:** Bose mini speaker.

Car: Jaguar F-Type.
Bike: New York Citi Bike.

OO B

Style

Jeans: Levi's 501s.

Shoes: Crockett & Jones. They're the ones I always reach for when I go to the wardrobe.

Suit: Ozwald Boateng or Huntsman. Between those two you can't go too far wrong.

Shirt: If I wear a Boateng suit I'll wear a Boateng shirt.

Tie: The same as my shirts, but nothing too loud.

Boxer shorts: Calvin Klein.

Socks: No specific brand, but like ties, they need to blend in.

Scarf: Dunhill. Thick, wide and big.

Robe: I'm not a robe kind of guy.

Tuxedo: Prada

Hat: Cashmere beanie.

Food & Drink

Wine: A nice heavy Barolo.

Spirit: Widow Jane bourbon.

Beer: Ice-cold lager (on the beach in Mexico).

Dish: Rare fillet steak with steamed spinach.

Snack: Any kind of nut.

been to recently.

Restaurant: Via Carota in the Village, New York. That's the best place I've

Bar: A beach bar in Tulum, Mexico.

I can't remember the name.

Club: Pretty Ugly in Manhattan. It's a gay club, which might start rumours, but I was there with my wife.

People

Style icon: David Bowie.

Artist: Gerhard Richter.

Musician: Bowie again. One of the few who made waves in the world through their own creativity and taste.

Film star: Cary Grant or James Stewart.

Muse: Bowie for style, Nelson Mandela
for tolerance.

Writer: Arthur Miller. Performing on Broadway in a play based in New York — A View From The Bridge — and written by a New Yorker has been a fascinating experience.

Travel

Hometown: Islington, north London.
Destination: For relaxation, the
Maldives; for excitement, New York.
Hotel: Mount Nelson, Cape Town.

Culture

Book: In the Heart of the Sea by Nathaniel Philbrick.

Film: This is Spinal Tap.

Song: "Helden", Bowie's German version of "Heroes". It's extraordinary.



Home

Chair: An original Fifties Herman Miller Eames in brown leather, with a footstool.

Work of art: Gerhard Richter on

aluminium.

Bed linen: White Egyptian cotton from The White Company.

Pet: My children have a goldfish, some stick insects, a couple of chickens in the garden and a Chinese dwarf hamster.

Kitchen gadget: Bialetti stovetop espresso maker.

Grooming

Fragrance: Acqua di Parma Colonia.

Toothpaste: Crest.
Barber: Mr Cobbs, Cape Town.

Shaving foam: Mr Cobbs (my barber's own brand)

Moisturiser: My friends at Dermalogica keep me supplied.

Shower gel: Dr Bronner's Pure-Castile Soap. I always buy it when in New York.

Face wash: Dermalogica. **Shampoo:** Not really a concern for me.



Tools

Pen: Montblanc.

Watch: I just bought myself a Jaeger-LeCoultre Reverso as a memento of my time in New York. I buy something after every job to remember it.

Knife: Sabatier.
Tool: Leatherman.
App: StumbleUpon.

Website: Arseblog and *guardian.co.uk.* **Pencil:** My wife bought me a Palomino
Blackwing 725. I'm a stationery nut.



Gettv





ASPINAL



ASPINALOFLONDON.COM



TEL: +44 (0) 1428 648180

A month in menswear

New moves in coats, shades, footwear, denim and luggage from the brightest brands around

01 Brioni

The season's most visionary sunglasses

/

Brioni's S/S '16 eyewear collection is small but exceptional. There's a square frame, a doublebridged style, the classic Phantos frame, and an aviator (not shown). Looks aside, they're pretty well made, too. That's not normal handmade Italian acetate you're looking at, that's eco-friendly bio-acetate from cotton flowers and wood fibres. And those lenses? They're photochromic, so they selfadjust to the light to grant the sharpest vision possible.







From £420, brioni.com



03 Mackintosh

Famed raincoat makers expand into tailoring

Its name is so synonymous with impeccable outerwear that you may think Mackintosh only makes coats. But you'd be wrong, or at least, you'd be wrong from this season onwards. The company, founded in the UK in the 19th century, has introduced for spring/summer 2016 a range of tailoring (cut from fabrics such as British flannel, mohair and Harris tweed), shirting (made in England), tailored separates, knitwear and accessories including bags and shoes (also made in England). There'll even be a small collection of denim pieces, but you'll have to wait until autumn/winter for that. Come to Mackintosh for the coats, stay for everything else.

Grey wool suit, £1,295; white cotton shirt, £185; black silk tie, £120; black leather shoes, £795, mackintosh.com



02 Troubadour

Young luggage label delivers new designs

/

British luggage maker Troubadour was founded by two former bankers in 2011, and has gone from strength to strength ever since. Now branching out from its leather-only ethos, the brand's spring/summer 2016 collection is made up of a series of pieces that fuse fabrics such as open weave nylon and technical canvas with the finest Italian vegetable-tanned leathers. They're light, super strong and lovingly designed, which is really all you want your luggage to be.



Victorinox

Swiss kit to map your body's optimum condition

/

Victorinox is all about functionality, and as such the brand's new Urban To Outdoor collection offers ultimate adaptability, whether you find yourself traversing the urban jungle, or the actual jungle. Within the range is a subcollection of four limited-edition pieces that are printed with a Swisstopo (equivalent to Ordnance Survey) map of Ibach, Victorinox's hometown. It's not all for show − they're cut from 37.5™ Technology fabric that helps the wearer maintain the perfect core body temperature.

05 Hackett

Classic UK brand in the starting blocks with tailored sportswear line

/

If you're yet to find that real impetus to get off the sofa and do some exercise, then this might provide it. Heritage British brand Hackett has just launched its first collection of sportswear, and it's really rather good. Tops and sweatshirts are cut from merino wool (which wicks sweat away from the body so it needs fewer washes), outerwear is made in ripstop fabrics and features all manner of reflective panels, and shorts are cut to allow for ease of movement. It's sportswear made through the eyes of a tailor, which, when you think about it, is a very good idea.



07 Sunspel

This quality denim debut is one giant stride for jeans

/

In terms of great quality wardrobe essentials, few do it better than Sunspel. It has been making outstanding knitwear, shirting, underwear and cotton staples for more than 150 years and the range has recently expanded to include outerwear, swimwear and vintage wool pieces. Now — and it's about time — it has introduced denim into the collection. Available in just one cut (classic straight leg) and a single dark wash, they're handmade in England from 16oz Japanese selvedge. We know what you're thinking: one pair of jeans is hardly something to shout about. But it's Sunspel, so you know every detail has been considered. These might just be the only jeans you need all year.



06 Daks

A birthday rework for the regal brand

/

Daks has been outfitting stylish Brits since 1894 and holds a coveted Royal Warrant. In celebration of the 40th birthday of its famous camel, vicuña and black House Check, Daks has enlisted the London Cloth Company to reimagine it as a basketweave, and put it into its S/S '16 and A/W '16 collections. It appears in various accessories and shirting, but the best example is this trench coat with the anniversary check lining.





08 Loewe

Step forward Jonathan Anderson

/

Everything British designer Jonathan Anderson touches turns to gold. Not only are the clothes he produces for his JW Anderson label flying out of the stores (he won men's and womenswear Designer of the Year at the 2015 British Fashion Awards), his creative direction at Spanish leather goods brand Loewe has been highly acclaimed. Case in point: he's just conceived the label's first ever collection of sneakers, and it's good. Bowling shoe-inspired and made in Oro suede or calf leather, some are printed with Loewe's Galaxy motif, but we prefer those in plain navy, white and grey, and camel.





AV I-8

HAWKER HURRICANE

AV-4041

Are you missing out?

Esquire Weekly brings you the best of the week direct to your inbox

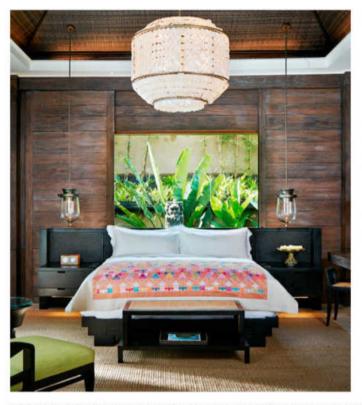




Text WEEKLY followed by your email address to 84499

Break new ground

New openings in which to sleep, eat and drink





The hotel

Mandapa, Bali



Bali may have built its reputation on pristine beaches and azure seas, but for its new resort, The Ritz-Carlton group has taken things inland. Nestled on the banks of the Ayung River in the middle of the island, Mandapa (Sanskrit for the entrance to a temple — of which there are plenty nearby) has 35 suites, and 25 villas with private pools, each designed to blend into the surrounding jungle. The real pull, though, might be the spa, which offers tailor-made wellness, detox and spiritual programmes — book in for a Borneo Lulur body scrub. Designed specifically for men, it'll prepare your skin for all that sunbathing. From £290 per night, mandapareserve.com



The restaurant

100 Wardour St, London



The latest opening from restaurant group D&D, 100 Wardour St takes over the (enormous) 400-cover space once inhabited by Cuban eatery Floridita. Featuring an interior by City Social designers Russell Sage Studio and a modern European menu overseen by executive chef Liam Smith-Laing (formerly head chef at La Petite Maison in Istanbul), it offers such gems as black cod Provençale and crispy pork belly with salsa verde and grilled endive. Despite the size of the dining room, we'd recommend getting your reservation in now. 100wardourst.com



The bar

Yours Sincerely, Brooklyn



Bushwick, Brooklyn's most happening neighbourhood, is home to an increasing number of cool new restaurants and watering holes, the most interesting of which is Yours Sincerely. Overseen by the owners of British-inspired gastropub Dear Bushwick, Yours Sincerely is a little

slice of home in NYC. Its array of batchmade cocktails come poured readymade from 20 porcelain Victorian taps, while the bar also has an extensive craft beer menu. Try a Raisin the Bar — a sweet take on a traditional Manhattan. yourssincerely.co

High flyers

Four men of the world reveal their travel hotspots

Hotel Kit Harington



"My stay at the Gramercy Park Hotel in New York was wonderful. LA's Sunset Marquis is also rather nice." gramercyparkhotel.com

Restaurant Marcus Wareing

"My favourite is Chez Bruce in London. I walk there from home and know the service and food will be great – the pork is good." chezbruce.co.uk

Spa Dermot O'Leary



"I'm a big fan of Coworth Park near Ascot. I also like Soneva Fushi in the Maldives." dorchestercollection.com

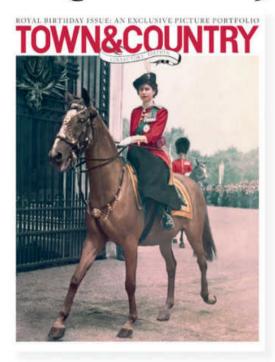
Bar Tom Parker Bowles



"I love a Clamato Bloody Mary at Le Caprice, St James's. Over crushed ice. Very spicy. And drunk on the table in the corner, beneath the windows." le-caprice.co.uk



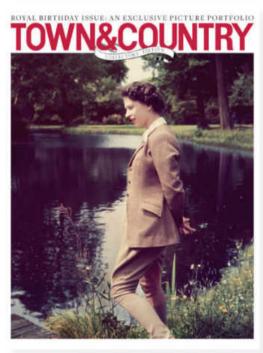
THE QUEEN'S 90TH BIRTHDAY





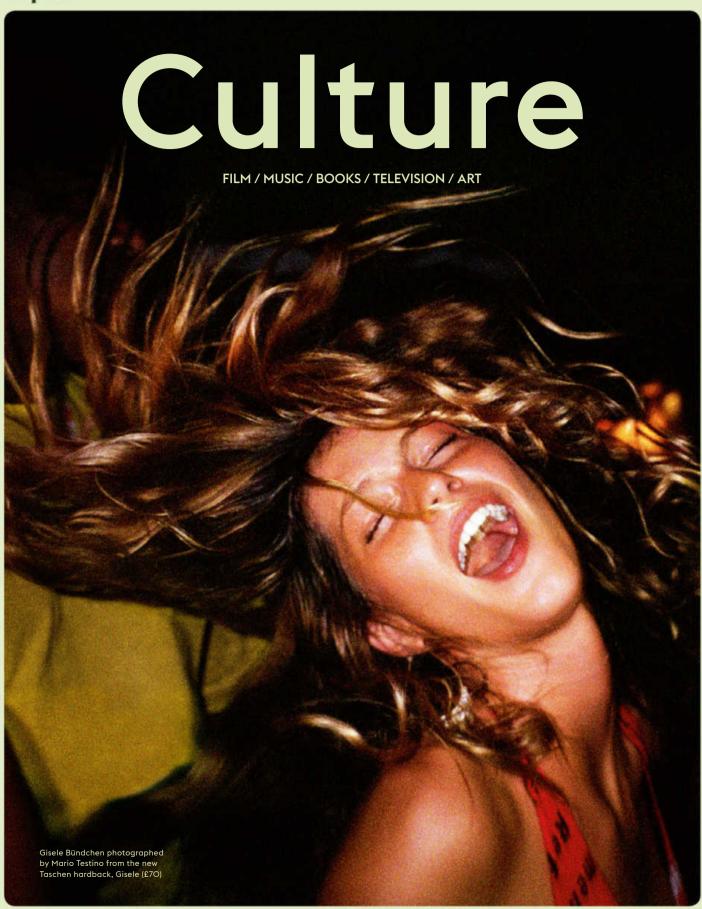






TOWN&COUNTRY

COLLECT ALL FOUR LIMITED-EDITION COVERS – ORDER THIS SPECIAL ISSUE NOW AT WWW.HEARSTMAGAZINES.CO.UK/TC/VOL7V



Esquire



Strings attached: Miles Kane and Alex Turner, aka The Last Shadow Puppets

Head, heart and soul brothers

EIGHT YEARS OLDER, KANE AND TURNER REPRISE THEIR DOUBLE ACT

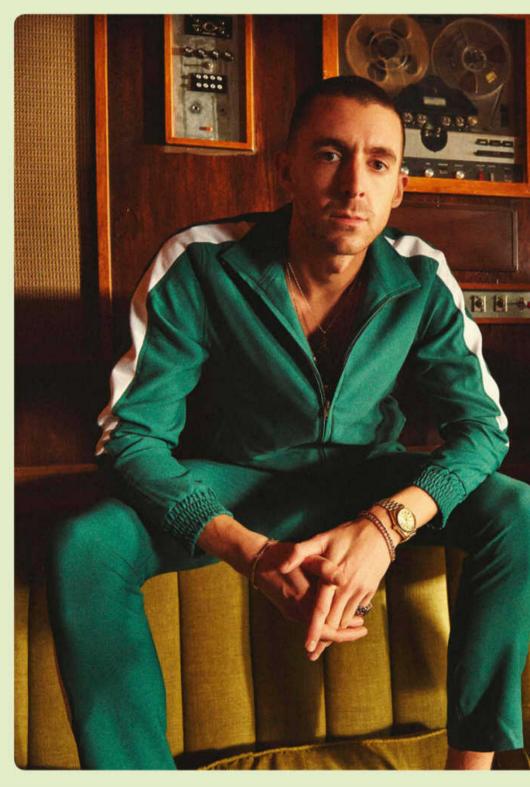
On their second album as The Last Shadow Puppets, Miles Kane and Arctic Monkeys frontman Alex Turner are back with more of the same, only different. In 2008, the pair's first album, The Age of the Understatement, found the two 22-year-old Northerners paying tribute to Sixties orchestral pop. Now, with the aptly named Everything You've Come to Expect, the two 30-year-old adopted Los Angelenos are still nodding at John Barry and Scott Walker, but there are also echoes of Beck, The Style Council and even yacht rock. The latter style seems to have spilled over into the duo's wardrobes, too — a new look of pastel tracksuits and loafers stretches their usually impeccable style to breaking point.

The 11 new songs are mostly about the mind-bending effect of women on a man's head, heart and soul; those three elements are also plainly evident in Kane and Turner's collaboration. Draw pop music's Venn diagram of smart lyrics and stirring tunes and The Last Shadow Puppets — easy listening with hard truths about love — are in the slim overlap.

They have said that this album is the second in a trilogy, the final part of which is written and ready for the recording studio. Be nice not to wait another eight years to see them get the job done.

Everything You've Come to Expect is out on I April

Smart, stirring, easy listening with hard truths about love



Culture

1



Platitude problem

ARRESTED DEVELOPMENT'S
WILL ARNETT RETURNS TO TV
WITH A HIP CALIFORNIA COMEDY



Fans of the much-missed *Arrested*Development will remember Will Arnett's brilliantly goofy performance as the deluded magician Gob.

In Flaked, a new Netflix series he created, co-wrote, produced and stars in, Arnett dials down the antics as the perenially chipper Chip—a man who, according to his neighbour, Dennis, has "a serious platitude problem".

Chip lives and works in Venice, California, riding a fixed-gear bike from home to his vintage furniture store via his AA meetings. He and his friends encounter problems very much of the First World variety, such as learning that a girl you like but dare not speak to is moving across town, through cyberstalking her on Facebook:

Dennis: "Yeah, I already feel like I'm losing her."

Chip: "Well, don't get ahead of yourself. You've got plenty of time to lose her. First you've got to get her."

Dennis: "It's too soon, man, you know? I haven't got to know her well enough to know what it is that I need to pretend to have in common with her."

The show is funny and bittersweet, but also capable of real pathos.

Flaked is on Netflix from II March

(No) booze cruise, above: Will Arnett's new show centres on an insecure habitual liar struggling with AA issues 2

3

Drone zone, clockwise from below: a shot from Omer Fast's 5,000 Feet is the Best; Lt-Colonel McCurley's memoir; Helen Mirrren starring in Eye in the Sky

Send in the drones

THE RISE OF UNMANNED WARFARE IS REFLECTED IN A TRIO OF NEW WORKS

Drones have never been more visible on the cultural radar, thanks to three new, and very different, insights into the unmanned aerial vehicles governments try so hard to keep unseen.

T Mark McCurley literally wrote the handbook on Predator drones for US forces; his memoir *Hunter Killer* is a detailed but unshowy look at years spent in drone warfare. Video artist Omer Fast has his first major solo UK show at Baltic in Gateshead, featuring 30-minute film 5,000 Feet is the Best and its what-to-believe questioning of drone mission footage and more.

At the cinema, Eye in the Sky, starring Helen Mirren, Aaron Paul and, in his final screen role, Alan Rickman, is a terrific ticking-clock thriller that highlights the moral, political and human dilemmas of pulling a trigger thousands of miles away from your target. It also shows the work of a microdrone the size of a horsefly, very much inspired by real-word tech.

Hunter Killer: Inside the Lethal World of Drone Warfare (Allen & Unwin) is out now; Omer Fast: Present Continuous is at Baltic from 18 March–26 June; Eye in the Sky is out on 15 April







Breaking point in the banlieue

AN AWARD-WINNING FRENCH THRILLER CHARTS THE STRIFE OF A SRI LANKAN REFUGEE





You may tire of explaining to people that *Dheepan* is not, in fact, a movie about pizza, but this is a small price to pay for such a good movie, the latest from French director Jacques Audiard and the winner of the Palme D'Or at Cannes last year.

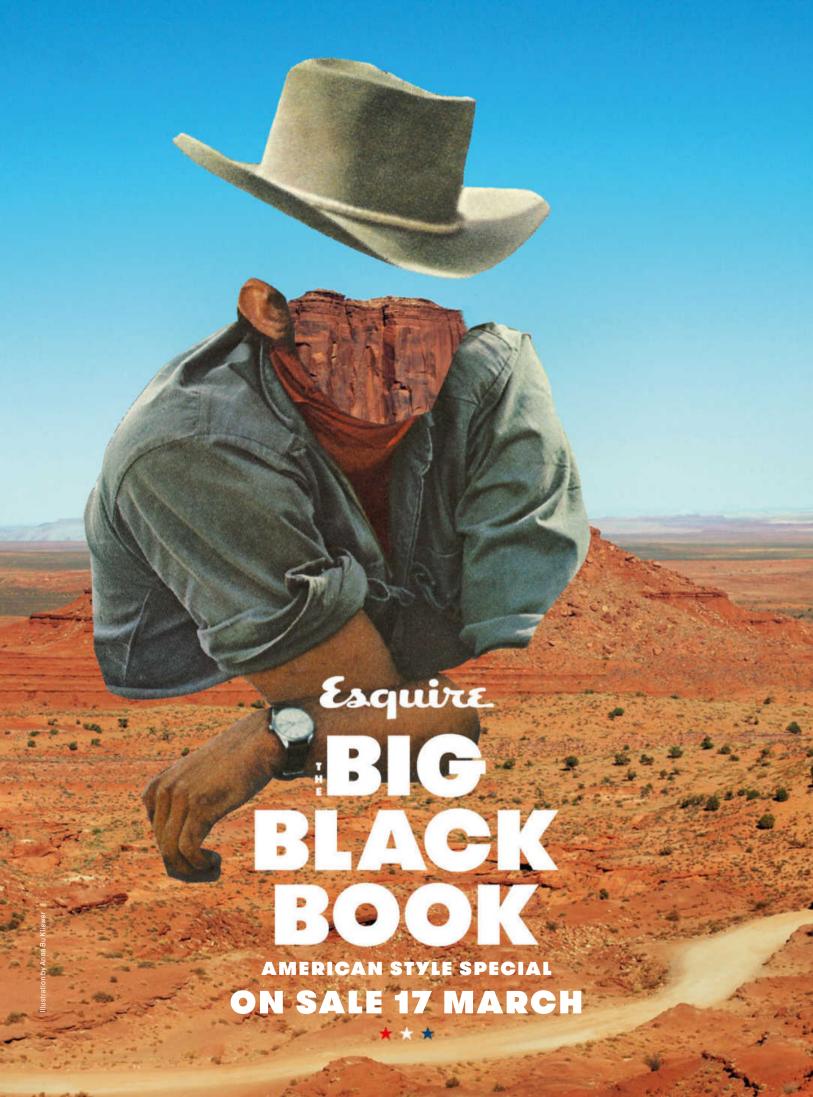
Audiard is behind three of the best foreign-language movies of recent years. The Beat that My Heart Skipped, A Prophet and Rust and Bone are about tough men in

society's grey areas who are pushed to the limits of their patience, and *Dheepan* is no exception. It is named for its title character, a former Tamil Tiger and Sri Lankan refugee who ends up in one of Paris's unloved, lawless northern suburbs. He gets a job cleaning the flats opposite his block and struggles to connect with the woman and teenage girl he was teamed with by traffickers to make up a more

immigration-friendly family unit. So far, so cross-Channel Ken Loach.

Then his "wife" starts a home-help job among the drug dealers who run the estate, and confrontation is inevitable. Yet when it comes, it's a sensational pay-off, a final act of revenge in visceral, jolting contrast to what's gone before.

Dheepan is out on 8 April



Culture



Big Troubles: below, a scene from Elephant, Clarke's challenging 1989 film centred on random murders in Northern Ireland; left, Alan Clarke





The battles of Britain

A TRIBUTE TO THE UNFLINCHING FILMS OF ALAN CLARKE

Scum, The Firm and Made In Britain will always be on the first line of director Alan Clarke's CV — but what a corker of a mission statement. The rest of his output, over more than two decades making films mostly for TV before he died in 1990, aged 54, is no less provocative and thrilling. His refusal to sugarcoat social problems while making compelling small-screen drama makes him the David Simon of his time, and vice versa. Sam Dunn of the British Film Institute has drawn together all of Clarke's surviving work, including some thought lost, for a season at BFI Southbank in London, a 13-disc box-set and online viewing. Esquire recommends Elephant (1989), an astonishing, almost wordless hammer blow at the heart of the Troubles in Northern Ireland; on the right, Dunn selects five further gems.

Dissent & Disruption: The Complete Alan Clarke is at BFI Southbank from 28 March–30 April, and out on DVD and Blu-Ray on 23 May, with some films available online via BFI Player from April

THE HALLELUJAH HANDSHAKE

Individuals from the margins of society feature prominently in Clarke's work. This brilliant but unsettling story explores the impact a stranger has on a middle-class neighbourhood.

PENDA'S FEN (1974)

Mystical, folkloric themes make this somewhat atypical of his work, but only Clarke could have brought David Rudkin's tale of sexual awakening to the screen in this way. A cult classic.

DIANE (1975

Janine Duvitski stars as a young girl marked by incest. Subtle and sensitive handling make this a truly remarkable drama; one of Clarke's masterpieces.

CONTACT (1985)

An intense drama about British paratroopers in Northern Ireland. It dispenses with convention to deliver a powerful, unsensationalised sense of how it is to walk in these men's shoes.

CHRISTINE (1987)

A definitive Clarke filmic statement. Its undeniable power comes from refusing to dramatise its subject (drug-addicted youths) or manipulate our responses.

Esquire



Secret agents provocateurs: The Poseidon Complex depicts Lily Gold and Jack Tiger as debonair fashion plates by day and daring spies by night

From Chelsea with love

'FOUND' COMIC-STRIP SPY SPOOF DRAWS ON THE SWINGING SIXTIES

Fifty years ago, the newspaper comic strip *Goldtiger* was pulled from publication before the first episode made it to the page. Too sensational, even by the swinging standards of the time — when James Bond himself appeared across three panels in *The Daily Express* — the first adventure of crimefighting fashion designers Lily Gold and Jack Tiger only came to light a few years ago, when the original artwork was rediscovered at a comics convention in Malta.

Now published for the first time, with accompanying articles culled from new research and the scant existing contemporary material, *The Poseidon Complex* has one King's Road-booted foot in groovy London and the other in Sixties secret agentry.

Of course, this is mostly nonsense (the Bond bit is true). *Goldtiger* is a new book of strips and stories, but the words and pictures, fashioned in the 21st-century by Guy Adams and Jimmy Broxton, are 100 per cent pastiche and a first-rate tribute to one of pop culture's endearingly enduring far corners.

Goldtiger (Rebellion) is published on IO March

Lost in space

NEW PLAY X IS SET FAR, FAR AWAY...



6















"I was in the middle of writing it," says Alistair McDowall, of X, his new play opening at the Royal Court, "when I read about a book called *The Martian.*" Since McDowall's play is about a British crew stuck on a research station on Pluto, he was naturally keen to read a novel about an astronaut marooned on Mars.

"I got it, to check that there weren't any similarities," he continues. "Yes, they're both about people stuck on planets, but that one is about people pulling together to bring home a guy who is a Robinson Crusoe."

After the book came Matt Damon in the movie last year, and with Tim Peake piquing British interest in outer space, McDowall's unpicking of the inner lives of his scientists

and assorted frontiersmen and women, suffering in radio silence, could not be more fortuitously timed.

The 28-year-old is not your typical playwright. His previous play, *Pomona*, begins with a monologue recounting the bit in *Raiders Of The Lost Ark* where they open the ark, and then disappears, grippingly, down a sinkhole of human-part trafficking and role-playing games.

He's inspired by cinema and sci-fi but, he says, "whatever I do, it has to be a play and you have to be in the room. It's a big ask to get people to pay to sit together and experience it, but when you get it right, it's electric."

X is at the Royal Court from 30 March-7 May

Synth-pop by numbers

M83, AKA ANTHONY GONZALEZ, HITS THE ELECTRONICA BUTTON

Like Giorgio Moroder before him, Anthony Gonzalez has ridden a wave of synth-pop success from Europe to LA, to make music for Tom Cruise films (Moroder fashioned "Take My Breath Away" for *Top Gun*; Gonzalez soundtracked the post-apocalyptic action of *Oblivion*), and increasingly lush electro-pop.

For Junk, the seventh album under the M83 name and the fifth that's essentially a solo work, the 35-year-old Frenchman has gone full Giorgio with big-name collaborators, such as Beck and rock guitar virtuoso Steve Vai. Befitting a man who took his nom de plume from a celestial body 15m light years away, there's a sci-fi spine to his new record, but not so cold and knob-twiddling that listening to it is a sterile experience.

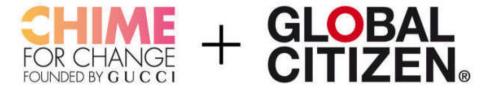
Gonzalez is equally at home with the down-tempo — "Moon Crystal" could back the bit from a VHS erotic drama where a shoot with a top fashion photographer goes all raunchy — as he is with bangers like "Do It, Try It". The latter track is as good as anything by his confrères Daft Punk and Justice, and if blasted out from a 'Vette, top down and jacket sleeves rolled up, all the better.

Junk (Mute) is out on 8 April



Junk rock: hipster crooner Beck and hair rocker Steve Vai are surprising collaborators on M83's sci-fi sounds 8

EDUCATION. HEALTH. JUSTICE. FOR EVERY GIRL. EVERY WOMAN. EVERYWHERE.



JOINING FORCES FOR GENDER EQUALITY

Gangster trippin'

BILL BEVERLY'S DEBUT IS A ROAD NOVEL WITH A DIFFERENCE

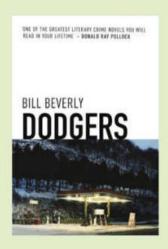
Four LA boys — the eldest with a year of college, the youngest only 13 — head out on a road trip across America. The typical rites of passage are not available to Ty, East, Walter and Michael, members of a drug organisation who've already seen all the world has to offer them.

They're not really friends (though Ty and East have the same mother) yet their boss has his reasons for assembling the gang: to drive a couple of thousand miles from California to Wisconsin, paying in cash and staying off-radar, to murder a judge.

If you've seen *The Wire*, then you can't start Bill Beverly's new novel *Dodgers* without thinking of that show's teenage dealers and assassins. But as California disappears into the rearview mirror, so does Baltimore.

Beverly is a debut literary crime novelist, but he knows the score: the literary bit must only serve the crime stuff, never vice versa. In *Dodgers*, the tension stays high and reflective moments serve only to give the characters — and the reader — a breather before the next, more exciting set piece, of which there are many. Great ending, too.

Dodgers (Crown) is published on 5 April



Road rage: Bill Beverly's debut novel Dodgers tells the tale of bad boys on a deadly trans-USA mission 9

Esquire

Culture

10

Cutting crew: tailors at work in the Burton's factory, Hudson Road Mills, Leeds, circa 1930



Cut from the same cloth

A LONDON EXHIBITION HONOURS THE IMPACT OF JEWISH IMMIGRANT TAILORS ON MODERN BRITISH MENSWEAR

As well as being designers and clothiers of note, Moses Moss, Montague Burton, Cecil Gee and Michael Fish were all Jewish. From Moss in the 1850s — his bros joined later — to Burton in the years before WWI, to Gee between the wars and Mr Fish in the Sixties, they bestrode their industry during a time when many of their peers, employees and colleagues were also going to synagogue. The 1901 census found that 60 per cent of the Jewish male population in London was getting a wage from tailoring and associated businesses.

A new exhibition in the same city shows the influence of those men on

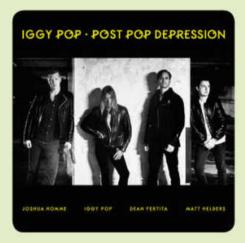
what the British male wore from the mid-19th century to the end of the 20th.

Although based in the capital, the show, featuring photos, adverts, documents and, of course, actual clothes, is not London-centric because menswear was not. West Yorkshire and the area around Leeds in particular, with its many tailoring factories and mills, made a significant contribution. All told, it's the story of at least part of your father's wardrobe, his father's, and his grandfather's before that.

Moses, Mods and Mr Fish: The Menswear Revolution is at the Jewish Museum, London, from 31 March–19 June

Notorious OAP

ON HIS NEW ALBUM, THE EVERGREEN IGGY POP RAGES AGAINST THE DYING OF THE LIGHT



When Iggy Pop drawls beg-innn, on his new song "Break into your Heart", he sounds exactly like Johnny Cash. But Pop isn't ready for his American Recordings phase just yet. Post Pop Depression, the album on which that track appears along with eight others, is full of lament, but also the piss and vinegar with which a rock legend who will be 69 in April really should be spilling.

Iggy co-wrote the album with Josh Homme, who also produced and played bass. They started work on it early last year, so "German Days", reflecting on Iggy's time with David Bowie in Berlin and Munich, is no postmortem. Homme has said finishing the album helped him after his sometime bandmates Eagles Of Death Metal survived the terror attack at their Paris show last November. But they haven't made a misery record. There's a melancholic minute of instrumental baroque-pop at the end of "Sunday", and Iggy's spoken word moments are reflective. But on "Vulture", about the bird with "evil breath that smells just like death", he belts out a war cry as rousing as that first time he demanded to be your dog, 47 years ago.

Post Pop Depression (Caroline International) is out on 18 March

Depression support group (top from left): Josh Homme, Iggy Pop, and bandmates 11

Esquire



Flat pack (clockwise from below): Sienna Miller, Tom Hiddleston and Luke Evans living on top of each other in Ben Wheatley's High-Rise

Upwardly mobile

WITH BLEAKLY THRILLING INDIE FLICK *HIGH-RISE*, BRIT DIRECTOR BEN WHEATLEY TAKES HIS FILM-MAKING TO THE NEXT LEVEL

Ben Wheatley has two films out in 2016. Free Fire, an action movie produced by Martin Scorsese, comes in the autumn; before that there's High-Rise, based on the 1975 JG Ballard novel — it is obligatory at this point to refer to it as "dystopian" — in which a rigidly stratified apartment block (humble at the bottom, privileged at the top) erupts into extreme violence. Wheatley and Amy Jump, his writing and editing partner as well as his wife, set the latter in the year the book was published. An abandoned leisure centre in Bangor, Northern Ireland, was used in part to bring Ballard's building to life; Tom Hiddleston, Sienna Miller, Luke Evans, Elisabeth Moss, Jeremy Irons and nearly a dozen other famous faces play the residents who revel in its downfall. High-Rise has much to admire, especially in the work of Wheatley, who, as director of Down Terrace, Kill List, Sightseers and A Field in England, has a high rate of success with low-budget genre movies.

ESQUIRE: *High-Rise* had your biggest budget yet. Did money change your directorial ways?

BEN WHEATLEY: No, but it was nice to build some sets, which I'd never done. It's a different language when you work on sets. The big difference for me is the ensemble cast.

ESQ: How do you persuade big-name actors to be in your films?

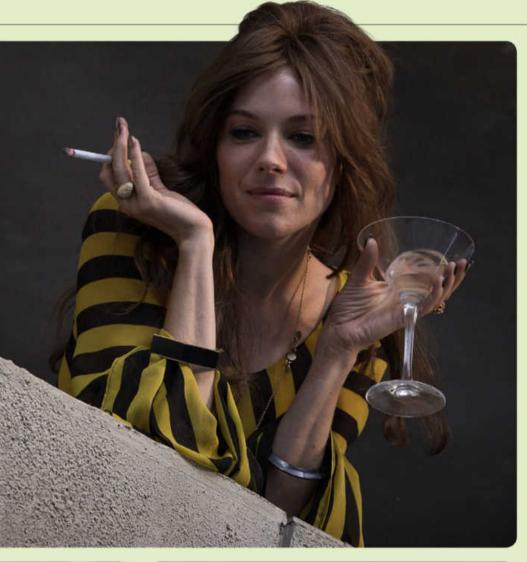
BW: Sometimes I write letters, certainly to ask someone to play a small role.

ESQ: Portishead cover Abba's "SOS" on the High-Rise soundtrack, their first release in six years. Was that a letter, too?

BW: I met Geoff Barrow [of Portishead] through Twitter, which is one of the







'My memory of the Seventies isn't like a design book tells you it was. Modernity doesn't quite happen for everyone'

brilliant things about Twitter. Getting Abba to agree to it was a massive mountain to climb. That was a letter, mainly one about award-winning Jeremy Thomas [producer of *High-Rise*] and his Oscars, and culturally important JG Ballard, rather than, "Hello, I'm the director of *Kill List*".

ESQ: Was it important to use a song from 1975 in a film set in 1975?

BW: The lyrics make perfect sense for this film. The book is set in the future, but a future that doesn't quite happen. So our version of the supermarket in the building isn't full of Curly Wurlys and Wagon Wheels. I was born in '72, and my memory of the Seventies isn't like a design book tells you it was, which I think is true for a lot of people. Modernity doesn't quite happen for everyone.

ESQ: You and your wife write drafts of scripts in turn, not together. So, whoever's not writing pops in with cups of tea to sneak a peek at work in progress?

BW: I can tell you that peeking is really frowned upon. I might write a draft, it comes back, and it's completely gone.

I might take my name off [High-Rise is credited solely to Amy Jump]. It can't be an ego thing. "Is it better?" If so, you have no position. We've been writing together since we were kids. That we can make films together is brilliant. Even talking about being able to make films at all is brilliant.

High-Rise is out on 18 March





Subscribe to Eaquite



Six months for just £9.99*



+ RECEIVE

The Big Black Book Spring/Summer 2016, worth £6

To subscribe, visit: esquire.co.uk/april16

or call 0844 322 1762 and quote offer code 1EQ10848 today

Terms and Conditions: Offer valid for UK subscriptions by Direct Debit only. "After the first six months, your subscription will continue at £14.95 every six months by Direct Debit. All orders will be acknowledged and you will be advised of commencement issue within 14 days. This offer cannot be used in conjunction with any other subscription offer and closes 2 April 2016. The minimum subscription men is six months. Esquire is published 11 limbs a year. The January/February issue is a double issue. The normal cost of annual subscription in print is £47.85 based on a basic cover price of £4.35. For UK subscription enquiries, please telephone +44 1858 438 838, or visit hearstmagazines.co.uk. For our data policy, please visit hearst.co.uk/dp. Lines are open weekdays 8am-9:30pm, Saturday: 8am-4pm, BT landline calls to 0844 numbers will cost no more than 5p per minute; calls made from mobiles usually cost more.

Esquire Culture



Model couple: Anomalisa stars animated puppets voiced by David Thewlis and Jennifer Jason Leigh (bottom) sculpted from clay (below)

13

The articulation of desire

DAVID THEWLIS ON VOICING THE LEADING MAN, SEX SCENES INCLUDED, IN ANIMATED FILM ANOMALISA

"When I first saw the film, I didn't know if people would like it." David Thewlis's reaction to Anomalisa is no poster quote, but given that the Oscar-nominated film, for which he voices the lead, was written and co-directed by Charlie Kaufman, you can see where he's coming from. Kaufman's magicalrealist twists and ability to make the mundane magnificent — see Being John Malkovich, Adaptation, Synecdoche, New *York* — have perhaps their ideal environment in the stop-motion animated tale of a man, Michael, on an overnight business trip who meets an ex and also a possible future love. It's strikingly original, with an oddness alongside many heart-liftingly human moments, and a bedroom scene as long, frank and intimate as anything live-action cinema could conjure.

ESQUIRE: Can voice acting be as rewarding as live action roles?

DAVID THEWLIS: Unusually for animation, we did this live, more or less, a few times over three days, all together and chronologically. Like we did with the play [Kaufman staged Anomalisa, with Thewlis, Jennifer Jason Leigh and Tom Noonan, in 2005]. Back then, we sat on lecterns, apart from one another, with scripts in front of us, the centre of the stage occupied by the Foley





artist making all the sound effects, which at least gave the audience something entertaining to look at.

ESQ: Did the film's Foley artist make the sex scene sound effects?

DT: No: that was me and Jennifer [Jason Leigh]. Maybe the Foley artist had to do a bedspring afterwards. In terms of the noises of the passion, that was Jennifer and I — two people sitting 10m apart making love fully dressed, using our mouths and our imaginations.

ESQ: What is Charlie Kaufman like?

DT: A genius, but a perfectly normal guy. He put me on to Happy Valley: I was, like, "Wait a minute, isn't that a BBC police procedural?" He must watch a lot of TV. I watched it and it was great. The second series started in February, I should tell him about it.

ESQ: Did you get a model of your character to keep?

DT: I haven't but I hopefully will get one. I have things from my career on display at home. Not awards, because usually they're quite ugly, but definitely souvenirs. I try to take something from every film. A Michael in a glass case would be a prize. I can see right now where it would go in the house.

Anomalisa is in cinemas on II March

Eddie and the pop gods

GARY BARLOW REANIMATES EIGHTIES STARS FOR HIS NOSTALGIC SOUNDTRACK





The Eddie the Eagle film soundtrack could have been any of those Eighties compilation CDs you find only at service stations and no one would have batted an eyelid. So fair play to Gary Barlow, who has curated an all-new collection of songs for the film, from many of the artists you'd see listed on the back of Old School Retro: Take On Me, Take Me On!

Here are Kim Wilde, Heaven I7, Marc Almond and more doing what they ever did. It's not pastiche, Barlow says, and he's almost right. These tracks aren't paying homage to the synth-and-rubber-drum sounds of the New Wave and the pop that came in its wake — this is the music those artists used to make and which Barlow heard on his Walkman as a boy.

It's fun to play "name that singer" — Wilde hasn't changed a bit, while Holly Johnson's contribution is a quasi-Bond theme over the film's credits and is well worth waiting around for.

Fly: Songs Inspired by the Film Eddie the Eagle (Universal) is out on 18 March; Eddie The Eagle is in cinemas from I April

Slaphead

On being bald. By Johnny Davis

Photographs by Chris Floyd

'Ugly are hornless bulls, a field without grass is an eyesore, so is a tree without leaves, so is a head without hair.'

Ovid, Ars Amatoria (c. 2AD)

Nora Ephron once said height is to men what breasts are to women. "I disagree," responded American magazine editor Art Cooper. "I think it's baldness. I think men are more concerned about their hair than anything else. No one wants to be bald. They don't want to look like Sean Connery unless they can have all the rest that goes with being Sean Connery."

Cooper was speaking in 1986. Thirty years later, we have the stats to back him up. According to Google, last year there were six per cent more searches for men's hair than for women's, something partly attributed to trends like the "man bun".

No one wants to be bald. The associations are almost always negative. In one academic study, people were shown sketches of men and asked to rate them based on first impressions. The bald men rated as the most unkind, ugly and "bad". Another survey questioned women aged 21 to 35 in cities across America. Sixty-five per cent thought bald men were less virile, 77 per cent thought they had less sex appeal, 75 per cent thought they were less intelligent and the same number thought they looked older than their ages.

"The greater the hair loss, the greater the psychological cost," says psychologist Thomas Cash, quoted in Kerry Segrave's book *Baldness: a Social History*. His own survey concluded that baldness made for a terrible first impression, with respondents rating balding men as less physically

active, less self-assertive, less socially attractive, less likely to experience success in both their personal and professional lives and less liked than their non-balding counterparts. Yet another study — "The Hairiness and Large Penis Stereotypes" — suggested a positive correlation between hairiness and penis size.

Most CEOs have hair. The last British prime minister with significant hair loss was Winston Churchill while America hasn't elected a bald president for 60 years. Discount Michael Stipe (who still had hair when he became famous) and you'll struggle to name a bald rock star. Baldies tend to do better in the movies but only if they're villains: Don Logan in Sexy Beast, John Doe in Sezen, Dr Szell in Marathon Man, Mola Ram in Indiana Jones and the Temple of Doom, Freddie Kruger, Darth Maul, Gollum, Pinhead, Voldemort, Bane, Blofeld, Lex Luthor, Ming The Merciless, Dr Evil... the list goes on. Sean Connery, a baldie pioneer, asked if he could play one of his final Bonds without his hairpiece. They turned him down.

In *The Simpsons* episode "Simpson & Delilah", Homer successfully tries out a miracle hair restorer. Reporting to work as usual the next day, Mr Burns is impressed.

"Wait. Who is that young go-getter?"

"Well, it sort of looks like Homer Simpson, only more dynamic and resourceful," Smithers tells him. Simpson is then promoted to junior executive and given a key to the executive washroom.

The oddity is that 25 per cent of men at age 25 are already losing their hair. By age 50, half the population are. By 60, we're up to 75 per cent. I started going bald in my twenties. I remember looking in the bathroom mirror at university and thinking "Uh-oh" — the first signs of widow's peak. Men commonly

report feeling traumatised and threatened by hair loss and I suppose I was no different. Then came the baseball cap years. The problem with being a bald man wearing a hat is that you look like a bald man wearing a hat. No one thinks The Edge, that Coldplay guitarist or Garth Brooks are secretly harbouring long flowing locks. Plus, not everyone can wear a Stetson to work. So what's a man to do? If Elton John's hair is the best that money can buy, it seems pointless to even consider artificial options. In 2016, we can put a man on the International Space Station but we still can't manufacture a decent head of hair.

Still, we're happy to spend our money trying. The various pate-covering technologies (weaves, plugs, creams) are estimated to be worth \$3.5bn (£2.44bn) every year in America alone. Yet it remains a furtive business. In an age where Pelé can front adverts for erectile dysfunction and actors speak openly about plastic surgery, wearing a wig may be the last cosmetic taboo. In this regard, gender equality still has some way to go. Women are always complimenting one another on their fake nails, hair extensions, tans, waxes, whitened teeth, boob jobs, high heels, make-up etc, but it's an unusual kind of man who'll shout about his new hairpiece. Yet male pattern baldness is more than a condition in need of cosmetic correction: it's a disease, classified as such by the World Health Organisation in 1992. Why do wigs and toupees remain a joke? A source of mirth from Laurel and Hardy to Seinfeld, they're always getting vanked off some unsuspecting and pompous (they're always pompous) wearer's head, usually to the sound of a swannee whistle. George Cruikshank was an early proponent of the war on rugs: one of his 1837 illustrations shows a toupee-wearer being embarrassed by a strong gust of wind.



If there was a chance to turn back the clock, and give me new hair that looked like my old hair... wouldn't I take it?



"The problem is that historically, male vanity is seen as a weakness," says Mark Simpson, a journalist and writer who specialises in masculinity. "And when it comes to men and weaknesses, whether it's hair or sex, we like to snigger. It's an opportunity for banter and insult. Also, we're coming out of a period where masculinity had to be authentic, it had to be the real thing. By contrast, femininity was masquerade. So many Hollywood films are based on the idea of femininity as masquerade and masculinity as action: men who impose themselves on the world, rather than submitting to it. The thing about wigs is they're the height of artifice."

Simpson, who happily labels himself "slapheaded", cites the rise of the shaved head as a method for minimising the effects of baldness as a turning point for men. "It became an acceptable way for a mature male to present himself. To own the fact he was balding and make it into a style. It marked the end of the combover. Gay culture and youth culture converging in the Eighties is where it started, but actually I think Bruce Willis did a lot to popularise it."

It wasn't always the way. Business was booming for men's wigs back in the day, even if that day ended in the 18th century. The earliest recorded toupee was found in a tomb near the ancient capital of Egypt and dates from 3100BC. King Louis XIV of France bald at 27 — ushered in the European craze for men's wigs when he employed 48 personal wig makers. Wearing a wig became a mark of status (hence the term "bigwig"), so much so that men started powdering their own hair to get in on the act. William Andrews, a 19th century English writer, tells us that wig theft on the streets was not uncommon. One method involved a boy carried over a butcher's tray by a tall man; the boy would then reach out and snatch hairpieces from the heads of unsuspecting owners.

By the mid-Fifties, a Hollywood survey indicated that 10 per cent of male actors over 35 wore a toupee. In the Hollywood Museum today, there exists a toupee hall of fame displaying hairpieces that once belonged to Frank Sinatra, Fred Astaire, James Stewart and Gene Kelly. In New York there existed a barber specifically *for* bald men: customers would have their hairpieces tended to while sitting behind a discreet screen. By 1970, *Time* magazine estimated that toupees were worn by 2.5m men in the US.

On the one hand, you imagine the wig's glory days are behind it, petering out sometime in the Seventies. On the other, perhaps the reason they're not as noticeable today is because they've got better. When it comes to my own head, I've long since given up caring. I'm 44 with two kids. My wife says she's glad I'm bald. I already spend too long

THE BIG COVER-UP

Baldness treatments and what they mean



Toupee

Hairpiece of synthetic or natural hair stuck to head with tape. From old French toup ("tuft"): eg, William Shatner



Transplant

Surgical technique that moves hair follicles from a donor site on the body onto the head: eg, Wayne Rooney



Combover

Much-derided Seventies sweep with really only one proponent today: ie, Donald Trump



Weave

Extensions to existing hairs are "a staple of the modern male celebrity" says *The Daily Mail*: eg, Louis Walsh



Drugs

Minoxidil and finasteride, marketed as Rogaine and Propecia, have shown positive results – if you keep using them

getting ready, she says: if she had to add hair time too she'd have walked out the door and met someone else. And vet... wouldn't it be nice to feel some hair on my head again? So that my daughter stopped calling me "Gru" in front of her friends? So that people at work no longer got me mixed up with "the other one" in the office (if we were Asian, surely HR would want to hear about this?). So that I'd be back on a level playing field with everyone else, socially and economically, if all those surveys are to be believed? If there was some easy fix, something to turn back the clock, where I had new hair that really looked like my old hair, hair that no-one could tell wasn't mine... wouldn't I take it? No one wants to be hald

So I came up with a challenge. I would find the best toupee money could buy. I would spend a fortnight wearing it. And I would see what difference it made to my life.



'I'm not getting a wig! It's like a woman wearing false pretences.'

Eric Morecambe to Ernie Wise, Two of a Kind (1963)

The fanciest toupee maker I can find is Mandeville Wigs in London. Its website says it produces "the UK's finest bespoke real European human hair wigs". Its prices are reassuringly expensive. I get in touch and explain the idea. Come and see us, I'm told.

Mandeville's offices are in a collection of studio spaces in Fulham. Its neighbours are yacht designers, luxury travel companies and publishers. It's a discreet operation, just Mandeville on the door. Inside, I meet Robert Frostick, one of the company's directors. He's a hairdresser who used to work in the film and music business. He did Peter Sellers and Julie Christie's hair, and the mod cuts on The Jam's first album.

"It's going to be a bit of a transformation," he says, examining my shaved head.

He explains I have two options. They can make me a full wig, or they can make me a hairpiece that would blend in with what's left of my own hair. Their preference is the latter. But it comes with consequences. It would mean I'd have to grow my hair — the back and sides. Initially so they can get a good colour match to make the wig, and then so the two will join together. This means cultivating the Friar Tuck-style haircut you rarely see these days: like the singer James Taylor or Bill Dauterive from King Of The Hill. Given that I shave my head with clippers every couple of days, this is not news I welcome.

"How long for?" I ask. "Couple of weeks?"

"Average hair growth is half an inch >>

a month," Frostick says. "So, two months?"

"We're going for realism," Frostick continues. "We want you to walk into a hair-dressing salon and a hairdresser will say, 'What can I do for you?' That's what the response should be."

The first stage is to make a template of my head. "I'm going to take him upstairs," says Frostick. At the top of the building is the studio. I sit in a barber's chair facing the mirror.

"I'm going to wrap your head in clingfilm," Frostick says. Then he covers my clingfilmed head in Sellotape, pulling it tight to better make an impression. "We tried lots of things but the old clingfilm is the best way to do it," he explains.

At this stage, with Frostick and his co-director Joanna Pickering sitting either side of me, and my head encased in plastic wrap and taped, it crosses my mind that they're about to do me in. I try and remember who knows I'm here.

"Everything is handmade from start to finish," Frostick explains. Unlike male wigs of the Seventies that were so big they came with metal support bands that would set off metal detectors at airports, the foundation of the wig is a superfine microfibre mesh that weighs less than a gram. Into this approximately 40,000 human hairs will be knotted, each one by hand. It's something like 250 hours' work. The cost: £2,770 plus VAT. (Unlike treatments for female pattern baldness, which come VAT exempt, men have to pay — more discrimination.) Then I'll need a wig block to store it on, a special brush and some shampoos; another couple of hundred quid. The piece should last 18 months, depending on how well it's treated.

Of the origins of their hair, Mandeville are vague. "It's northern European hair," says Frostick. "We get a lot of hair from the northern Baltic states."

Many of Mandeville's clients come for medical reasons such as alopecia, or they've been diagnosed with cancer. "Really, the next step on from their oncologist is to come here," says Mandeville's general manager Rick Cunningham. "Basically, they've only just found out about their condition. So one has to be really sensitive. It's a huge thing."

Whatever the reason, people tend to leave Mandeville happier than when they went in. "It's amazing," Cunningham says. "The lady who sits on reception remarks on the difference between people coming in here for the final fitting and going out. They come out with their head held higher, a big smile on their face."

When I return two months later, back and sides grown out, Frostick spends some time examining my hair. "It's that old English mousey colour," he decides. They fetch some stock hair and start comparing samples,

eventually settling on a blend of two shades. "That's spot on," approves Pickering.

It'll take another two-and-a-half months to make the piece, then I'll be asked back for a fitting. "Don't cut your hair," Frostick calls after me.



According to Baldness: a Social History, bald prejudice dates back at least as far as The Bible, where it was directed at the prophet Elisha. From the second Book Of Kings, Chapter 2: "And he went up from thence unto Bethel: and as he was going up by the way, there came forth little children out of the city, and mocked him, and said unto him, 'Go up, thou bald head; go up, thou bald head.' And he turned back, and looked on them, and cursed them in the name of the Lord." Egyptian kings retained bald jesters, the better to poke fun at them.

There is only one guaranteed way of ensuring you don't go bald — you need to have your testicles removed

The Romans were notable baldists. Bald slaves had their duties restricted to cleaning toilets, stables and gutters: anything more was considered above them. Julius Caesar was so sensitive about the image of frailty his thinning hair supposedly projected he took to wearing his famous laurel leaves in disguise. "You collect your straggling hairs on either side, Marinius," wrote the Roman poet Martial, to a friend. "Endeavouring to conceal the vast expanse of your shining bald pate by the locks which still grow on your temples. Why not confess yourself an old man? There is nothing more contemptible than a bald man who pretends to have hair."

Samuel Johnson argued bald people were unintelligent, writing in 1778: "The cause of baldness is dryness of the brain, and its shrinking from the skull." Then after Napoleon's army froze to death following its disastrous 1812 offensive against Russia, his chief surgeon reported that it was the bald soldiers who succumbed to the cold first: promoting the idea bald men are weaker than others.

The first recorded "cure" for baldness dates back to 1500BC and was a paste comprising the fat of a lion, hippopotamus, crocodile, cat, serpent and goat, to be rubbed into the bald scalp. Another involved the toes of a dog, a "refuse" of dates and the hoof of an ass. Sunlight, water, eating meat, indigestion, alcohol and tobacco, ice cream, lack of faith, anxiety, sex, hats, the wrong sort of breathing and maternal grandfathers have all been held responsible for baldness over the years.

In fact, baldness is down to a combination of hereditary factors and hormones, one that we still don't fully understand. It is most likely that multiple genes contribute to male pattern baldness, the most important of which is located on the X chromosome and inherited from the mother. However, both parents contribute to their offspring's likelihood of hair loss, in conjunction with the hormone dihydrotestosterone, a derivative of testosterone, known as DHT. In genetically-prone scalps, DHT shrinks hair follicles until they eventually go dormant and give up producing hair completely.

There is only one guaranteed way of ensuring you don't go bald, but it's not for everyone. Before puberty, you need to have your testicles removed. Men who fail to mature sexually do not go bald. This was evidenced by a series of 1942 experiments on eunuchs by the anatomist James Hamilton. He noted that adult eunuchs castrated before puberty never went bald, while adult eunuchs castrated in adulthood had their hair loss halted. (The castrated, balding eunuchs were then injected with testosterone, with the result that their hair loss continued.) Like I said, it's not for everyone.



'Good looks can open doors. Good hair blows them off the hinges.'

Sam Malone, Cheers (1990)

Robert Frostick had asked me to bring some old photos with me when I went back to Mandeville. He wanted to see what I looked like with hair. That way he could fit the wig as realistically as possible. I was aged 19 in the first one.

"You're like that geezer in *Friends*!" he says. "Chandler! When he lost weight."

There are a couple more in my mid-twenties. "God, that's really sad, actually," he says. He means how much hair I've lost. "It's such a short time," he explains.

He produces the finished hairpiece, a floppy mesh of locks in the aforementioned old English mousey colour. It really does look like my hair.



Portrait of the author as a young man, with a full head of hair, in the early Nineties



Davis after his visit to Mandeville Wigs and a "growing out" period



Johnny Davis pre-wig, 2016



That hairpiece in full. No swannee whistle sounded as it was removed

"Brilliant match, isn't it? The colour," he says. "We put a few white ones in there for you as well."

He shows me how to wear it. A thin strip running round the underside is where you attach a dozen-or-so half-inch pieces of double-sided tape. "You find your hairline then you literally peel it on," he says.

We try it out. I had expected it to have a weight to it, imagining a dressing-up wig from a joke shop. In fact, it's only as heavy as hair, ie, not heavy at all. I'm just about aware of the tape pressing on my head but only in the same way I'm aware of wearing socks. I think I look totally different. I certainly look younger. "It takes a few years off you," Frostick says. "I hate to say it, but it just does."

It's hard to work out how to have the hair sit and I keep pushing it from one side to the other. But then it still needs to be cut and styled. Frostick gets his scissors out.

"It would be more dramatic to keep it long than whack it all off," says Frostick. I agree. Now that I've got hair it seems a shame to get rid of it.

As he snips away I ask him about some famous wig-wearers. He's a fan of the late Terry Wogan ("He's cleverer than a lot of them in the sense he has them different lengths, so it looks like he's had a haircut"). The opposite technique to the one employed by Bruce Forsyth ("I hate his piece!"). He bats away the idea that toupees can be whisked off the head by a stronger-than-average gust of wind, as sitcom law suggests. "A load of rubbish," he tuts. "It can't happen."

I settle back and enjoy the last haircut I'll ever have.

The 19th century was the boom time for sales of hair restorers and baldness cures, a fixture of America's travelling medicine shows. By the early 1900s, the wholesale production worth of the hair tonic industry in the US was \$11.6m. Chemists such as Massachusetts man John Breck became millionaires by hawking various tonics, though he still died bald. One popular treatment was Yuccatone, developed from the yucca plant which was often consumed by the American Indian. "Have you ever seen a bald Indian?" asked the advertisements.

Next came supposedly more advanced treatments, such as the technique employed by Los Angeles doctor Charles Jenson in the Forties. As detailed in Gersh Kuntzman's book Hair! Mankind's Historic Quest to End Baldness, that involved injecting a substance similar to paraffin around the scalp, leaving some patients suffering continuously from pain and swelling, others horribly disfigured and requiring surgery, and all with their hair still falling out.

GETTING AHEAD

Inspirational bald men



Julius Caesar

So significant were his accomplishments that other languages have words for "ruler" derived from his name



William Shakespeare
Only the greatest writer in the
English language



Mikhail Gorbachev

Nobel Peace Prize winner, Glasnost
pioneer, Putin provoker



Yoda Nine-hundred-and-thirty-year-old Grand Master Of The Jedi Order. Wise



Bruce Willis

"Let's go for that whole look," said Quentin Tarantino of *Pulp Fiction*'s boxer on the run, Butch Coolidge Implanting artificial hair directly into the scalp, transplanting follicles from the back of the head to the front and Hair in a Can followed, none of them especially convincing. Two drugs, Minoxidil and Finasteride, appearing as mega-brands Rogaine and Propecia, have recently been shown to provide limited improvement in hair loss, effective only as long as the treatment continues. They were discovered as bi-products of research into hypertension and intersex children respectively, and appear to work by opening up blood flow to the hair follicles, though even the makers aren't entirely sure.

Most recently, researchers at the University of Pennsylvania have discovered there are two types of follicle stem cells: a mother stem cell and its daughter stem cell. While the daughter stem cell is lost in male pattern baldness, the mother is still present. The hope is that soon they'll work out how to stimulate these into producing hair again.

"I think it's very likely that by the end of your lifetime, there will be a pill or a cream, kind of like there is for Viagra... yeah, it'll keep your hair growing," Professor Luis Garza told American *Esquire* in 2011. The article went on to ponder whether men who harvest a new crop of hair are setting themselves up for public marginalisation, or widespread support. "Is the 65-year-old with a mohawk going to seem any different than the 65-year-old woman with Dolly Parton additions?" it wondered.

'It's not phoney. It's real hair. Of course, it's not mine, but it's real.'

John Wayne on being asked about his "phoney hair", 1974

Stepping out of Mandeville carrying a bag of shampoos and my head-shaped plastic box, I assume I'm going to be rumbled. Surely someone's going to wind down their van window and shout, "Nice wig, mate!" I walk to a supermarket and buy a sandwich. The cashier doesn't look twice. Growing more confident, I catch the train back home. It's packed, but no one gives me funny looks. In fact, no one looks at me at all. (A vanity lesson for us all: we should get over ourselves. Nobody really cares what we look like. Nobody's really looking.) I catch sight of myself in the train window. I'm smiling.

Test one: picking my daughter up from school. She's four. At the school gates, one of the mums I'm friendly with does a double-take and avoids me altogether. Another dad, Chuck, happily chats to me about this and that without mentioning the fact I've grown a full head of hair since he saw me

this morning. (This becomes a theme with people I know but not very well, and it's the reaction I find most interesting: as though I've got a huge spot on my nose or lunch down my shirt and they're too polite to mention it. "I thought perhaps you'd had an accident," Chuck later explains.)

Then the classroom door opens and there's my daughter.

"Why have you got hair?" she says.

I explain it's a wig.

"I don't like it."

But it's fun. It's like dressing up, I say: like when you put on your princess dresses.

"Take it off, daddy. Take it off." Then she bursts into tears. "I don't like it. I want you to look like daddy."

Test two: the work reunion. Every year, a bunch of old colleagues meet up and reminisce about working together a decade ago. There's usually a good turnout but it's a bit of a revolving cast. Most people I haven't seen all year. It seems the perfect place to try out the new wig. We meet in a pub on Friday night. The first person I speak to can tell something's different. "You've grown your hair out," he says at the bar. "Nice one."

Others burst out laughing. You look like the fat one off *Peep Show*, someone tells me. Andy Warhol. Hitler.

Test three: my mum. If you want an honest reaction to a new look, it seems reasonable to ask the person who's known you longest. My mum is 80 and is a bit forgetful, but still her reaction is not one I could have confidently predicted.

"You've changed your glasses," she says, ushering me inside her house. Eventually, after we've had lunch and she still hasn't said anything, my wife asks what she thinks of my hair.

"In what way?"

"Johnny's wearing a wig."

"You're joking!"

"I could have sworn it was the glasses," says mum. "It's so like how you used to have it." If nothing else, this is a compliment to Mandeville. I haven't had hair since 1997.

Since this experiment is taking place over Christmas, the final test is wearing it to work, when we're back after the holidays. Here I get the full compliment of reactions: from admiration to laughter to no reaction at all. People want to know what it feels like. Everyone agrees it's a remarkable match and if they didn't know me, they wouldn't suspect. The person I sit next to initially thinks I'm the new intern. (He's not known for being observant, to be fair.)

"It's very good," says Catherine, Esquire's fashion director. "They've colour-matched it perfectly. And grey hair is a different texture so they've matched the texture perfectly, too."



Homer Simpson

"Marge, when someone loses their hair, they miss it the most. It's like a beloved dog that died on your head"



The Dalai Lama
"Lesser hair means more wisdom,"
according to His Holiness the 14th
Dalai Lama



Telly Savalas

"Who loves ya, baby?" Savalas asked as lolly-sucking TV cop Kojak. Plenty of Seventies female viewers, for starters



Larry David

"Bald men love other bald men. There's a bonding that takes place on some deep level that you cannot get with anyone else. We've been through it"



Jason Statham

Bald men don't get the girls, you say?

Jase begs to differ



Zinedine Zidane
Armani model, voted World's Most
Elegant Man. quite good at football

One reasonable issue, given *Esquire* is a men's style magazine, is the cut. Some people wonder why I opted for Nineties indie curtains: a style, despite what my mum thinks, I never had.

"It's a bit down-on-his-luck Irish comedian," someone says.

"Sean Hughes," specifies someone else.



Brian Matthew: 'You proved that you don't wear wigs, I hope.' Ringo Starr: 'Yeah.' Matthew: 'What did you do?' Starr: 'We took them off.'

Ringo Starr interviewed by BBC reporter Brian Matthew, after The Beatles landed in the US, 1964

I liked wearing my wig. But I can't imagine it becoming an everyday feature. I'm back to being bald. I just don't have enough of a problem with it to change my ways now. I guess I'll never make CEO.

Still, I wonder what my female friends think. Would they ever date a man who wore a wig? Phil Spector, no one's idea of a good advert for wig wearers, always denied he ever wore one. Even in bed, according to wife Ronnie Spector's autobiography. "If it made him happy, why not?" says my friend Diana. "It wouldn't bother me at all."

My wife is equally equivocal. "I think you looked lovely in it," she says. "Anything that makes you happy makes me happy."

I put this to John Capps. He's the founder of the Bald-Headed Men of America, a self-help volunteer organisation. Every year in the appropriate setting of Morehead, Kentucky, he organises a bald men's convention. Prizes are awarded for Sexiest Bald Head, Best All Round Bald Head, Smoothest Bald Head and so on. Capps was denied employment back in the Sixties, being told his baldness did not fit the image of the dynamic young executive the company was looking for. He's been on a crusade ever since.

"A large percentage of people are not happy with who they are and because some of them are bald or thinning, they tend to blame it on that," Capps says. "The underlying idea of our club is really 'accept yourself'."

I tell him about my wig experiment, and how I enjoyed it, but I couldn't see it being a permanent fixture.

"That's because you and I are happy with who we are," he says. "I'm sure you've been the butt of many bald-headed jokes. We've been singled out and ridiculed. And you know what? Most of the time standing out from the crowd is a good thing."

He really means it. "It's a damn good feeling." ■







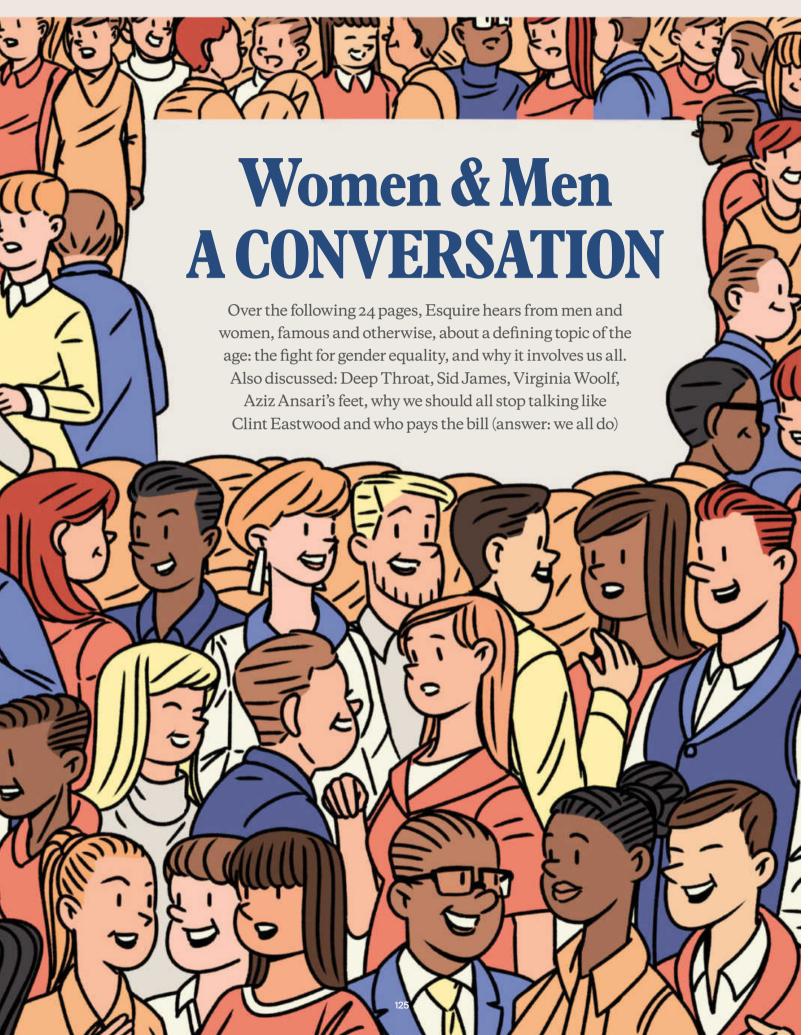












Introduction

THIS IS NOT YOUR FAULT. BUT IT IS YOUR PROBLEM'

Why you should care about the fight for gender equality



By Alex Bilmes* and Emma Watson**

LAST SUMMER, OVER TEA FOR TWO in a London hotel — because that, readers, is how we rock 'n' roll — we began a conversation about women and men, our differences and similarities, what unites us and what divides us. We talked about friends and families, about situations at work and at home, and about how fevered and fraught the debate around gender equality has become.

It is, of course, one of the great conversations a woman and a man can have — well, OK, maybe not, but it beats the old do-you-come-here-often? routine — and we've been having it, in one form or another, since we were cavewomen and cavemen. (Cavepeople? Cavepersons? Gosh, it's a minefield, isn't it? *Troglodytes*?)

Actually, perhaps the truth is that women have been trying to have this conversation for millennia, and men have been ignoring them, or talking over them, or offering well-meant but ultimately unhelpful "logical" solutions before shoving off to the pub, leaving Ms Troglodyte to get on with the cooking, cleaning and child-rearing. You can see why she might have wanted to have a chat.

The idea behind HeForShe, Emma's initiative as a UN Women Global Goodwill Ambassador, is to invite you (that is, men) to participate in the fight for gender equality. The idea behind this magazine is to entertain and inform you, and to alert you to interesting,



Illustration by Janne Ivonnen. Byline portraits by Mark Oliver



1603

Elizabeth I dies. She refused marriage, preferring a series of liaisons with powerful boy toys. Single woman has rollicking social life and still defeats the Spanish Armada.

^{*}Editor-in-Chief, Esquire

^{**} Emma Watson



exciting, meaningful developments in the culture. Of which there have been many, lately, concerning gender and sexuality, as you can hardly have failed to notice.

At that first meeting we agreed on plenty and disagreed on some. But it seemed to both of us that perhaps we could work on something together: a special section of *Esquire* devoted to a discussion of where we've been, as women and men, where we're at now and where we want to get to. Why should you care, given the fact that, well, you know... you're not a woman? (Unless, of course, you are.)

To us both, the answer to that is simple. Do you have a mother? A sister? A wife? A daughter? A niece? Do you have women lovers, friends, colleagues?

Do you regard those people as second-class citizens, inferior to you, less deserving of opportunity, representation, remuneration, respect? (If you do, possibly this isn't the magazine, or the conversation, for you.)

Are you aware that at present, whether or not you believe in equality for women, it doesn't exist, even in the most liberal, progressive nations, corporations and organisations in the world? At work, at home and in the street, the women you love, the women you live with, the women you work with, eat with, drink with, sleep with, are less likely to be listened to, less likely to be promoted, less likely to be paid as well as you. They are more likely to be patronised, overlooked and objectified than you.

This is not your fault. But it is your problem. As all issues of human rights are your problem, if you are a human. (You are a human, correct?)

We have all inherited a situation in which women — as well as LGBT people, ethnic minorities, the disabled, old people, children — face discrimination every day. Pretty much everyone who is not an able-bodied, Caucasian, middle-class heterosexual Western male — and even some of those — is subject to some form of discrimination. It influences and affects every aspect of their lives, for the worse.

1667

Eve hears whisper of carnal knowledge, and goes for it. Adam not involved. (cf John Milton) 1792

Author/activist Mary Wollstonecraft publishes A Vindication of the Rights of Woman, asserts men and women are inherently equal, and still gets married.

Cary Grant as Walter Burns and Rosalind Russell as Hildy Johnson in His Girl Friday (1940)

1840

At the World Anti-slavery Convention in London, several male abolitionists stand with women against hypocrisy of segregationist rules barring female participation. Protest falls on deaf ears, but thunderous American feminist movement arises at Seneca Falls Convention, New York, in its wake in 1848.

1869

Philosopher John Stuart Mill publishes The Subjection of Women, exposing myth of marriage as a woman's game. Discloses: wife may be her husband's better half, but certainly not his other half.

hotosho

Further reading

We'll take it as read that you've long ago digested Germaine Greer and Andrea Dworkin.

Now read the following...



How to Be a Woman by Caitlin Moran

Possibly the most visible, and indisputably the funniest of Britain's fourth-wave feminists, journalist Moran's output is prodigious — she appears to write *The Times* single-handedly some weeks, and this month she still had time left over to knock out a few thousand words for Esquire (see right). Her style is chatty, conspiratorial and fizzes with energy, but make no mistake: she is serious, clear-eved and to the point. This 2011 bestseller is "part-memoir, partrant", and tackles, among many other topics, masturbation, Brazilian waxes, and the word "cunt". And it's properly funny.

How to Be a Woman is published by Ebury Press

Introduction continued...

Do you know that you can help?

You don't have to give up your job, surrender your liberty, empty your bank account or never look at a pretty woman again. We're not asking you never to hold the door open, never to pay for dinner, or to forget how to unclasp a bra. You can still watch football, drink beer and spend too much money on trainers. So: chill.

We're not asking you to "check your privilege" — at least, not in those words — and you don't even have to call yourself a feminist. At the risk of being accused of "mansplaining" ourselves, this is not about men "rescuing" women. Women are not damsels in distress. It's also not about us convincing you that you would personally be better off in a world where women and men were treated equally. (Even though we think you would be.) What's in it for you, or for either of us, is not relevant to this. It's not about self-interest.

We're asking you to think not what gender equality can do for you, but what you can do for gender equality,

So what can you do?

At the most basic level, you can make yourself aware. Principally by talking to women those closest to you especially — about their experiences of discrimination; take our words for it, they will have had plenty of experiences. Once you've recognized the problem, you can adjust your own behaviour, if necessary, in order to lessen it. (There's more information on how to do this in the pages to come.)

Esquire, as you know, is a men's magazine, and proud of it. But it's not a boy's club; women have always played crucial roles at this magazine, and they continue to do so. Our fashion director is a woman. Our photo director is a woman. Our features editor is a woman. One of us is a woman. (It's Emma, FYI). We employ female writers, designers, sub editors, photographers and illustrators. Esquire's CEO is a woman. At one stage we had a woman editor, Rosie Boycott.

In America, *Esquire* has long championed great women writers: Martha Gellhorn, Nora Ephron, Joan Didion, Susan Orlean. Gloria Steinem got her start at *Esquire*. Simone de Beauvoir — Simone de Beauvoir! — wrote about Brigitte Bardot for *Esquire*. ("A saint would sell his soul to the devil merely to watch her dance...") This magazine has always been part of this conversation, and we see this issue in that tradition.

Before we go, a point of order: neither of us can remember who paid for that first pot of tea. But we do know we definitely didn't go Dutch. We might be weird, but we're not *that* weird.

Screen grabs: what to watch

The gender equality debate is playing out now, in provocative fashion, on the big screen, the small screen and the really tiny screen in your pocket. Over the following pages, some highlights:

Adam Driver and Lena Dunham in Girls



Timeline continued...

1870

Married Women's Property Act allows women to keep their property — whether married, divorced, single orwidowed — offering better spin on dictum "a woman's place is the home".

1901

Queen Victoria dies, after ruling Britain for 63 years. Empire does not collapse (it expands).

1903

Fed up with moderation and patience, mother-daughter Pankhursts found Women's Social and Political Union, launching militant suffragettes. Direct action "deeds not words" inspires militant movement in US a decade later. It takes 25 years, but in 1928, British bad girls make good on promise of votes for women.

1913

Author Rebecca West theorises, "People call me a feminist whenever I express sentiments that differentiate me from a doormat or a prostitute." World ponders formulation.

Girls (below)

Lena Dunham's influential HBO hipster comedy-drama, centred on the lives of four self-involved New York Millennial women, is nearing its sixth and final season. Notable for its commitment to eye-wateringly realistic (and as a result quite knuckle-chewingly awkward) sex scenes, Girls also features superb performances (including former Esquire cover star Adam Driver's intense turn as Adam), star cameos (Amy Schumer, Chris O'Dowd) and sparkling dialogue. "I think that I may be the voice of my generation," says Hannah Horvath, Lena Dunham's character, to her longsuffering parents. "Or at least a voice of a generation". And the funny thing is, IRL — as the Millennials say — she,



like, totally, kind of, is.

'IT'S THE 21ST CENTURY AND YOU ARE NOT A DICK'

Twelve things about being a woman that women won't tell you. (Except for this woman, who will)

By Caitlin Moran

HEY, I'M NOT GOING TO womansplain feminism to the readers of *Esquire!* That's not happening on my watch! You're sophisticated, 21st century men with a copy of the El Bulli cookbook, a timeless pair of investment brogues and a couple of Joni Mitchell albums — for when you want to sit in your leather armchair, and have a little, noble, necessary man-cry.

You don't need me lecturing you — because you're not hanging out the back of a bus shouting "CLUNGE!" at a bunch of terrified 15-year-old girls. You've got sisters, mothers, lovers — female friends and colleagues — and you've never once gone up to any of them shouting, "Blimey! You don't get many of those to the pahnd!" while honking on their breasts, in the manner of Sid James. You're down with the sisterhood. You've got eyes. You know what's going on

out there. You've noted that while society's



happy for a famous man to age, and become distinguished, and generally wander around looking like a fucking wizard, the women generally still seem to be 20 years younger, and standing there on the cover of magazines, all like, "Oh! My clothes... they fell off!" EVEN IF IT'S DAME JUDI DENCH.

You know the pay disparity; still 20 per cent less for women in this country, and not a single prosecution, even though it's literally illegal. You know babies come out of vaginas and it fuck-

ing stings, and that the vaginas are having a hard time anyway, what with all the waxing they get. (That's £20 a pop, my friend. Every single month. Just to feel normal. It's basically VAT on your minge. Imagine if you had to get your bum-hole stripped every 30 days — lest the mean girls at school corner you on the bus home and go, "I've heard you're like Catweazle down there. Someone

1916

US birth control pioneer Margaret Sanger opens clinic, is arrested, flees to UK. Contraception debate expands to include safety and pleasure. (Women forever grateful.)

1928

Virginia Woolf's Orlando, first English novel with transgender protagonist. Heralds modern mantra: free to be you and me.

1961

UK allows the Pill for married women. Contraception legal for single women 13 years later, liberating both sexes from cold showers and shotgun weddings.

1970

Equal Pay Act makes it illegal to pay men more for same job. But ignores paying women for "second shift" of housework and childcare.

British feminists disrupt Miss World contest at the Albert Hall with flour and smoke bombs. (No bras were burned making this demonstration.) Caitlin Moran continued...

who fingered you said it was like diddling a Gonk, Ugh.")

You've seen Amy Schumer's brilliant, edgy sketches on contraception and rape, and laughed along with them. You've called Donald Trump "a twat" for his sexist comments about a female news anchor being on her period. You've watched the whole Caitlyn Jenner trans thing unfold and gone, "You know what — this all seems fair enough. I am down with the trans thing."

So, no. I'm not going to womansplain feminism to you. It's the 21st century and you are, most assuredly, not a dick. You like women being equal to men — which is all that feminism means. Not all the penises being burned in a Penis Bonfire. Just women being equal to men. You are like my friend John, when he talks about dating alpha-women: "Feel intimidated by them? Christ, no. Dating and marrying powerful women is like big game hunting. I fuck tigers and panthers. Not... chihauhaus."

No. You get feminism. You don't need Tits McGee here to take you through it one more time. So, what I am going to do, instead, is tell you 12 things about women that women are usually too embarrassed to tell you themselves. Because I am a chronic over-sharer, and incapable of keeping secrets. I'm like that other Deep Throat. The chatty Watergate one. That's the Deep Throat I am.

1. No mumbling

Like you, we feel a bit embarrassed about saying the word "feminism". It's the same as when you say the word "environment". They both have that slight implication of, "I'm now going to launch into a speech that's basically about what a great person I am".

Unfortunately, in both cases, the entire future of the world does rest on people being able to say those words properly, and not mumbling "femernism", or "envibeoment".



Timeline continued...

1976

Irish housewives Betty Williams and Mairead Corrigan form Women for Peace, winning Nobel Peace Prize for "leading the way into no-man's land," as citation put it, accomplishing what men had failed to do for 60 years.

1984

National Black Feminist Conference in London; National Black Lesbian Conference one year later. Under PM Margaret "I owe nothing to women's lib" Thatcher, movement grows.

1995

Beijing Declaration at the World Conference on Women declares, "women's rights are human rights." Beijing +20 continues struggle against gender discrimination worldwide. Whole population of Earth benefits.

2000

British military rescinds ban on LGBT soldiers inforces. Troops realise it's still safe to drop the soap in the shower.

You just have to shut yourself in a cupboard and say them over and over again — "FEMINISM! ENVIRONMENT! FEMINISM! ENVIRONMENT!" — until they feel as normal as saying "pina colada", or "Michael Fassbender". Which are both, when you think about it, much odder-sounding.

2. 'The Man'

So, when women talk about "The Man", we're not talking about you. You're just a man. You're not The Man. Similarly, when we talk about the patriarchy, that's not you, either. You're not the patriarchy. You're just... Patrick. When we're doing those "MEN!" chats, we're just identifying the general locus of the problem, ie, most of the power and influence being held by a small amount of men.

Because remember that patriarchy's bumming you as hard as it's bumming us. We're bulimic, objectified and



under-promoted. You, meanwhile, are unable to talk about your feelings lest you get punched in the nuts by "a lad" telling you not to be "a bender". You are unlikely to get custody of your kids, and are three times more likely to commit suicide. Feminism's about sorting all this stuff out. Because it's about equality. Not burning the penises. I can't emphasise enough how much it's not about burning penises. No burnt penises here.

3. Periods

We're still pretty traumatised about our periods, even though we're now 40. Being a woman doesn't make "being a woman" any easier. All that womb-shit is nuts. It's like having an exploding, insane blood-bag of pain up in your business end — nothing really prepares you for when it all kicks off. One day, you're just a kid on your bike. The next, you're suddenly having to wedge a tiny Barbie mattress in your knickers, crying while you watch *Bergerac*, and eating Nurofen Plus like they're Tic Tacs.

Men, imagine if, some time around your 12th birthday, some manner of viscous liquid — let's say gravy — suddenly appeared in your pants, in the middle of a maths lesson. And then it turned up every month for the next 30 years. You'd be all like "NO!" and "WTF??" and "SRSLY??? THIS????" That's what we're like, too. We're not wise, or in touch with nature, or down with it. We're just people with a whole load more laundry issues than you. Have you ever tried to scrub blood out of a Premier Inn sheet at 6am, using just travel shampoo and your toothbrush? It's one of the defining aspects of being a woman.

4. Abortion

Likewise, imagine accidentally getting pregnant at 16, then having to run past a barrage of anti-abortion protestors outside your local clinic, all holding up pictures of dead foetuses. We're not dealing with this in a special, noble lady-way. We're like,

Screen grabs: what to watch



Inside Amy Schumer

"I'm labelled a sex comic. I think it's just 'cos I'm a girl. I feel like a guy could get up here and literally pull his dick out, and everyone would be like, 'He's a thinker.'" So says 34-year-old New Yorker Amy Schumer, comedy's hottest property of the moment. As a stand-up, as a leading lady (in last summer's Trainwreck, which she also wrote) and especially as the creator of her Comedy Central sketch show, Inside Amy Schumer, Schumer is a fiercely funny new star — and while she might not be a "sex comic", relationships between men and women certainly provide her with much of her best material. Highlights of the TV show include "Football Town Nights", in which a Friday Night Lights-type coach attempts to teach his team not to rape anyone. and the superb "Last Fuckable Day", in which Schumer, Patricia Arquette and Tina Fey hold a Viking-style funeral for Julia Louis-Dreyfus, to celebrate the last day the media deem her to be believably lustworthy. As if that weren't enough, Schumer is currently writing a screenplay with Hunger Games star Jennifer Lawrence, for them both to star in.

2002

UK Parliament allows lesbian and unmarried couples to adopt children. Slippery slope to family apocalypse fails to materialise.

2004

European Court of Human Rights sets stage for 2005 Gender Recognition Act, allowing trans Britons to seek legal recognition in their acquired gender. Note to self: being yourself might be the ultimate feminist act.

2016

The 105th International Women's Day (8 March) celebrates the social, economic, cultural and political achievements of women and promotes global gender equality.

Caitlin Moran continued...

"THIS IS ALREADY A REALLY, REALLY SHIT DAY. I PRESUME YOUR CONCERN FOR THE WELFARE OF CHILDREN EXTENDS INTO A LIFE SPENT VOLUNTERING IN CARE HOMES, FOSTERING AND DONATING YOUR WAGES TO THE NSPCC — AND DOESN'T SOLELY REST ON HARASSING AND ABUSING TEARFUL, POSSIBLY RAPED WOMEN WHO ARE TRYING TO GET A SAFE, LEGAL MEDICAL PROCEDURE SO THEY DON'T FUCK UP THE REST OF THEIR LIVES."

Here's another thing we're too embarrassed to say: we'd love it if a big bunch of pro-choice men turned up at these clinics, and helped escort the scared women in. That would be some top bro solidarity.



5. Talking

In the last year or so, we saw this study, from America, and it broke our hearts a bit, because it explains so much: in a mixed-gender group, when women talk 25 per cent of the time or less, it's seen as being "equally balanced". And if women talk 25-50 per cent of the time, they're seen as "dominating the conversation".

And we remembered all the times on social media, or in conversations, an angry man has said, "Women are WINNING now. Women are EVERYWHERE. It is MEN who are being silenced", and it all made sense.

6. Fear

We're scared. We don't want to mention it, because it's kind of a bummer, chat-wise, and we'd really like to talk about stuff that makes us happy, like *The Muppets* and cheese and Elbow and sitting at the front of a bus and pretending you're driving it — but we're scared. We're smaller than you, we live on a planet where half the population is a good six inches taller than us. We know that if you hit us, we'll go down. We can't put up much of a fight. We know the statistics on sexual assault: one-in-four women. We look around a room full of female friends — we

Further reading

I Feel Bad About My Neck: and Other Thoughts on Being a Woman by Nora Ephron

"Nora Ephron can write about anything better than anybody else can write about anything," wrote *The New York Times* (not as well as Nora Ephron would have). A Hollywood screenwriter (*When Harry Met Sally*) and director (*Sleepless in Seattle*), a novelist (*Heartburn*), and columnist for *Esquire*, the late Ephron was one of the funniest, smartest and wisest Americans of the 20th century. *I Feel Bad About My Neck* is a superb collection of essays, all tackling what it is to be female. Read it — and once you have done so, read everything else that she's published.

I Feel Bad About My Neck: and Other Thoughts on Being a Woman is published by Black Swan







Screen grabs: what to watch

Transparent

Reason enough to subscribe to Amazon Prime (assuming you haven't already done so by accident, like the rest of us), Transparent charts the lives of the dysfunctional Pfefferman family, as patriarch Mort (a scene-stealing Jeffrey Tambor) comes out as transgender and transitions into life as Maura. Funny, poignant and gripping.



look at our daughters — and we can't help but think, "Which one of us? And when?" We walk down the street at night with our keys clutched between our fingers, as a weapon. We move in packs — because it's safer. We talk to each other for hours on the phone — to share knowledge. But we don't want to go on about it to you, because that would be morbid. We just feel anxious. We're scared. Given the figures, we can't sometimes help but feel we're just... waiting for the bad thing to come. Because that would be a realistic thing to think, and we like to be prepared. Awfully, horribly, fearfully prepared.

7. Tired

We're tired. So, so tired. From the moment we grew our tits, we've been cat-called in the street; commented on by relatives ("Ooooh, she's big-boned"; "Well, you'll be a heartbreaker") as if we weren't standing there in front of them, hearing all this. We've seen our biggest female role-models and icons shamed in the press, over and over: computers hacked and nude pictures released; sextapes released. So we know even success, and money, will not protect us from the humiliation of simply being a woman. We know we must have our babies when we're young the eggs are running out! — but we must also work for less money, as discussed above. So that makes us tired.

This is why, maybe, women can become suddenly furious — why online discussions about feminism suddenly ignite into rage. Tired, scared people are apt to lash out. Anger is just fear, brought to the boil.

8. Wanking

We masturbate as much as you do. One of the few times I have been personally offended was when Martin Amis commented on a column I wrote about female masturbation. "Christ," Amis said, "that's sort of lad's mag talk—sort of more male than male."

Obviously, I am noble enough to recognise that Amis is from an older generation — one whose women, by and large, did not feel comfortable discussing their sexuality in any great detail. But it does seem amazing that a clever, well-travelled man, whose job it is to examine the human condition, and who had a pretty steamy relationship with Germaine Greer at one point, has never realised that women can be just as driven by their desire as men.

I'm gonna be honest with you — for the first five years of my adult life, most of my decisions were made by the contents of my pants. My vagina was — by way of Audrey II \rightarrow

There's a reason why God designed our bodies so that, when we lie down in bed, our hands naturally come to rest on our genitals. It's the Lord's way of saying, "Go on, have a fiddle. Find out how you work. And then, when you go out into the world, you won't be waiting for some bloke to come along and have sex on you. You'll be in the sex, too. It'll be like this... joint endeavour? A thing you can do together? That was kind of how I planned it all along, TBH. So, my Eleventh Commandment is "Thou Shalt Buff Your Fnuh.' That's official. Signed, God."

9. Clothes

You know when we stand in front of a full wardrobe and say, "I don't have anything to wear!"? Obviously we have things to wear. You can see all the shit from where you are standing, fully dressed, ready to leave the house. What we mean is, "I don't have anything to wear for who I need to be today." What women wear is incredibly important and not just because we live in a society with a \$1.5 trillion fashion-industry, and spend most of our spare time looking at cut-price Marc Jacobs handbags on theoutnet.com.

As we are the half of the world that still doesn't get to say as much as men (see stats earlier), how we look works by way of our opening paragraph in any social setting. Think of all the different kinds of looks women can have, depending on their clothes, hair and make-up: "Slutty". "Ball-busting". "Mumsy". "Manic Pixie Dream Girl". "Gymbunny". "Mutton". "Nerdy". "Unfuckable".

Now think of all the ways men can dress. It's basically "some trousers". Ninety per cent of what men wear is "some trousers". You're just getting up in the morning, putting on your trousers and getting on with stuff.

This is what a feminist looks like



Daniel Craig

On International Women's Day in 2011, our current 007 dressed in drag and was berated by Dame Judi Dench's M, as part of the We Are Equals campaign, highlighting the myriad ongoing problems women face in the battle for equality. Craig has also been keen to distance himself from his martinidependent alter-ego: "Let's not forget that he's actually a misogynist," he reminded one interviewer.



Justin Trudeau

Canada's young, progressive Prime Minister is an outspoken feminism advocate:
"We shouldn't be afraid of the word 'feminist'.
Men and women should use it to describe themselves any time they want." He gave Canada its first gender-balanced cabinet last year.
Explaining his reasons for establishing gender parity, he famously replied, "Because it's 2015."



Prince Harry

The royal supported the Chime for Change campaign promoting education, health and justice for women worldwide. Said HRH, "When women are empowered, they immeasurably improve the lives of everyone

when women are empowered, they immeasurably improve the lives of everyone around them — their families, communities, countries. Real men treat women with dignity and give them the respect they deserve."



Benedict Cumberbatch

The Sherlock star wore a "This is What a Feminist Looks Like" T-shirt for a women's rights group The Fawcett Society and Elle magazine campaign. He's urged fans to drop the descriptor "Cumberbitch" for something more empowering: "I won't allow you to be my bitches. It sets feminism back so many notches. You are... Cumberpeople."



Mark Zuckerberg

Only 11 per cent of executives in Silicon Valley are female, but the Facebook founder is keen to redress the balance. When a Facebook user posted, "I tell my granddaughters to date the nerd in school, he may be a Mark Zuckerberg!", Zuck himself responded: "Even better,

encourage them to be the nerd in school so they can be the next successful inventor!" Like.



And we fret about all this - appearance, clothes - because it matters. If we're still getting talked-over at meetings, is it because we're not dressing powerfully enough? If we're getting sexually harassed, is it because we're wearing the wrong skirt? In 2008, a rape case was overturned because the judge decided the alleged victim must have consented to sex, because her jeans were "too tight" for the accused to remove on his own. This is what we're thinking about, when we stand in front of the wardrobe. Will this outfit define the rest of today? Will it, if I am very unlucky, affect my life? Is this going to be the subject of a court-case? Could I run for my life in these shoes? Do I have anything for who I need to be today?

10. Male feminists

We're embarrassed when other women say, "Men can't be feminists!" We don't want to get into an argument, but we just can't see the logic in it. Feminism can only work if men are feminists, too — because the only indice by which feminism will succeed is based on how many people believe in it, support it, and want it to happen. By definition, it has to be a populist movement. There's no point in only 27 per cent of people believing



in equality because the maths, very obviously, show that you won't be equal if 73 per cent of people think you're not. You can't go and... hide the feminism in a special secret place, and only let certain people have access to it. Besides, as discussed above, men need feminism almost as badly as women do. So, lady-balls to "men can't be feminists". We disbelieve that. In our vaginas.

11. Carbs

Our ultimate aim, when it comes to men, is to find an amusing mate we can have sex with, then sit on the sofa with, watching re-runs of *Seinfeld* and eating a baked

potato. Discount all that Christian Grey/ abs of steel/"bad boy" shit. Our priorities are: 1) Kindness; 2) Jokes; 3) High tolerance of carbs.

12. Trainers

It actually *was* us that threw those horrible old trainers of yours away. That story about how a time-portal opened up, and they were stolen away by your own teenaged self? That was a lie.

Caitlin Moran's fee for this piece has been donated to Refuge, refuge.org.uk



'LOOK AT US HUMAN BEINGS!'

Tom Hanks talks to Emma Watson

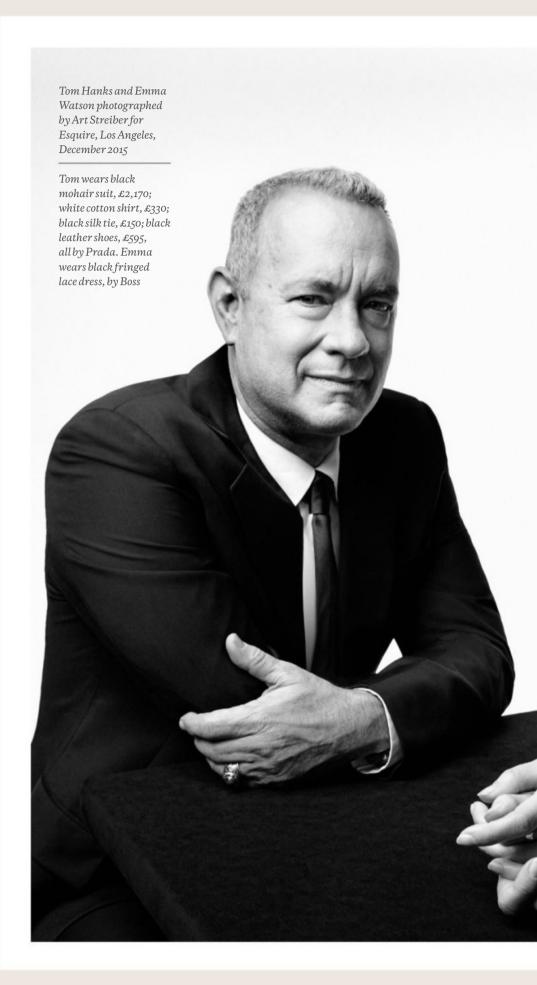
You MAY HAVE HEARD OF the man who appears on the cover of this issue of *Esquire*, alongside Emma Watson. Tom Hanks is one of the handful of above-the-title leading men to have dominated American cinema over the past four decades, a Hollywood star of the old school who has never allowed his celebrity to overshadow his work, only to allow him the opportunity to make that work more varied and more visible.

The star of films as diverse and iconic as *Splash*, *Big*, *Sleepless in Seattle*, *Apollo 13*, *Toy Story*, *Saving Private Ryan*, *Cast Away*, *The Da Vinci Code*, *Captain Phillips* and *Bridge of Spies*, the California native has five times been nominated for the best actor Oscar — and won it twice, for *Forrest Gump* and *Philadelphia*.

At 59, Hanks' career is in as robust a state as ever. A director and producer as well as an actor, he has a number of high profile projects in the works, including *The Circle*, an adaptation of the Dave Eggers novel, in which he stars alongside Emma Watson.

They are not here to promote that film, though, but to talk about HeForShe, Watson's campaign to bring men into the fight for gender equality.

EMMA WATSON: Are you a feminist?
Tom Hanks: Yes I am. We are in the Third Millennium. We have thousands of years of human history under our belts. If we are not continuously moving towards equal rights, equal opportunities and equal freedoms for every member of the human race — not just that half that





'GO TO THE PUB AND JUST LISTEN TO WOMEN'

Emma Watson talks to Esquire

EMMA WATSON PLAYED HERMIONE GRANGER in eight Harry Potter movies between 2001 and 2011, beginning when she was just ten years old. Since then she has combined work as an actor (The Perks of Being a Wallflower, The Bling Ring, Noah) with modelling for Burberry and Lancôme and reading for a BA in English Literature at Brown University in the US. She is now a Visiting Fellow at Oxford University. In 2014, she was appointed a UN Women Global Goodwill Ambassador and helped launch HeForShe, which calls for men to advocate for gender equality. Her speech to the UN in September of that year has been seen over 10 million times on YouTube and in 2015, Time magazine named her one of the 100 most influential people in the world. Now 25, she continues to star in major films — coming soon: The Circle and Beauty and the Beast — although she has set 2016 aside to concentrate on her activism.

Esquire: Why were you keen to have Tom Hanks involved in the HeForShe campaign and to appear with you on the Esquire cover? EMMA WATSON: Having him on the cover is making me seriously proud. Not just because of who he is as an actor, but because I respect him as a man. He is one of those rare Hollywood types who are authentic. He is who he says he is. If you look at his career, a lot of his biggest movies - Big, A League of Their Own, Sleepless in Seattle — have been with female directors. And also there's something about the way he talks about issues, whether it be gay rights, Aids, environmental issues, children or the work he does with veterans, he speaks with such a humble grace and

Tom Hanks continued...

is male — then we have squandered all we have learned.

EW: I know you have both sons and a daughter. I was really moved to hear how much you support your wife in her work. I don't want to pry into your private life but have you thought about gender equality in the way you have parented and in your marriage? **TH:** My mother got out of unhappy unions and marriages on her own - she was an only child after all. She went to college as she worked and raised more kids than just her own. My sister called her own shots the same way. My wife and my daughter have yet to allow themselves to be defined only by the man in their lives. The women I have worked with and those I seek inspiration from have had different perspectives on all there is to have an opinion on in this world, and I have always learned from listening to them. My support of those women and those in my family has been the same as it has for any man or any of my sons.

EW: You have been very supportive of same-sex marriage. I spoke a lot in my speech to the UN about the importance of seeing gender on a spectrum instead of as binary, and being inclusive of where everyone fits on that spectrum. Would this be something you would like to speak about? Is there a connection there? TH: Look at us human beings! Each of our fingerprints is unique. Our eyes are just as varied. Just as no two snowflakes are the same, neither are we. We are as singular as those lines and ridges on our palms and fingers. Our gender is defined the same way. We love who we love, we are passionate for those who stir us. The directions our love takes us in are infinite. Not just two boxes marked EITHER and OR.

EW: Why did you agree to support the HeForShe campaign by appearing on the cover of Esquire?

TH: I find Emma Watson as fascinating as she is accomplished. Time spent with someone as dedicated and as smart as she is is time well spent.

EW: I know you are interested in politics and in business. Do you think female involvement is important? Did you see that Justin Trudeau, the

Emma Watson continued...

a credible voice. He's informed but he has a realness about him which people really respond to and it's why they keep going to see his movies years and years after. Anyway, I'll stop gushing, it's boring. ESO: But isn't it the truth that it would be impossible for any woman to have the same longevity and success as Tom Hanks in the film industry? He's been in huge movies consistently since Splash in 1984. EW: That's a good question. Maybe things are opening up a bit for actresses, but certainly as far as female directors are concerned, the numbers are so ridiculous. Seven per cent of directors [on the 250 topgrossing films] were women in 2014, and less than 1.3 [per cent] minority women, and only 11 per cent were written by women, according to the Center for the Study of Women in Television and Film. You hear of studio heads being like, "We can't have a woman directing an action movie," or just sticking to these archaic notions of what a women will and won't be able to do. But it's interesting, talking won't be enough; we really need to see some direct action taken at this stage.

ESO: A few high-profile women in Hollywood seem to be speaking out about inequality now. Charlize Theron publicly demanded equal pay with her co-star Chris



Hemsworth for the Snow White and the *Huntsman* prequel. Is this a tipping point? EW: I'm not sure who put out the wage gap between Theron and Hemsworth on the first film but it took a hack unfortunately. the Sony hack, for Jennifer [Lawrence] to talk about the extent to which the prejudice was there for her, [her American Hustle co-star] Amy Adams and women generally. We are not supposed to talk about money, because people will think you're "difficult" or a "diva". But there's a willingness now to be like, "Fine. Call me a 'diva', call me a 'feminazi', call me 'difficult', call me a "First World feminist'. call me whatever you want, it's not going

to stop me from trying to do the right thing and make sure that the right thing happens." Because it doesn't just affect me, it affects all the other women who are in this with me, and it affects all the other men who are in this with me, too. Hollywood is just a small piece of a gigantic puzzle but it's in the spotlight. Whether you are a woman on a tea plantation in Kenya, or a stockbroker on Wall Street, or a Hollywood actress, no one is being paid equally. ESO: A lot of men may have issues with describing themselves as "a feminist". Why is it important this should change? EW: There are misconceptions about the word. The way it is constructed — it's obviously got 'feminine' in the word — immediately pushes men away from it, because they think, "Oh, it's got nothing to do with me." Also, they have this idea that it is about women competing with men, or being against men, or wanting to be men, which is a huge misconception. Women want to be women. We just want to be treated equally. It's not about man hating. [US feminist, author and activist] Bell Hooks says, "Patriarchy has no gender." It's true.

ESQ: So, you get that it's tricky? EW: It's really easy to trip up. I do it all the time and I'm engaged with it every day. Even the way that our language is constructed is difficult. I say "guys" to a room of girls all the time. I've even come out with "Man up!" And I consider myself to be someone who is engaged with this topic. The language is so ingrained and unconscious it's easy to make a mistake. Gloria Steinem says feminism isn't about being perfect. [US writer] Rebecca Solnit says it's not about being puritanical. We aren't expecting men to be gender experts, just engaged and conscientious. ESQ: It's one thing for Facebook's Mark Zuckerberg or another CEO to change their company's policy on parental leave or gender equality. But what can the average non-billionaire guy do? EW: Oh, it can be really basic. You just need to be an active bystander. Most men I've spoken to have come across a moment where they were in a group of guys and something was happening that made them feel uncomfortable. And when that moment comes, don't think it's not worth it to speak up or not your place to ruffle feathers. We need you to do that. **ESQ:** Isn't *Esquire* a slightly odd place to be having this discussion? EW: Well, that's part of the reason I pushed so hard for it. So often, feminist issues are being discussed in a room labelled for women, with women, talking about women's issues, focusing on women. But this is an issue that affects everyone. Everyone. That is what HeForShe is about. This is affecting men, too. I want to really talk to men about it. ESQ: What would you like to come of it? EW: There's no point in me going, "You all have to go away from having read this article and decide that you are a feminist." That's useless. The only thing that is going to make a difference is if men go away and speak to the women in their lives about what they are experiencing.



Tom Hanks continued...

new Canadian President, has made his government 50:50? TH: I saw that and predict that Canada will be run 50 per cent better than before.

EW: You are no stranger to working with strong women. One of your most famous films, Big, was directed by Penny Marshall and you starred in A League of Their Own alongside Geena Davis, who founded the Geena Davis Institute to campaign for gender equality in film. But Hollywood is far from equal, on screen and off. Of the top films in 2013, women accounted for only 30 per cent of all speaking characters. Female characters are almost four times as likely as males to be shown in sexy attire in G-rated [family] films. Or look at the Oscars. The LA Times reports that Academy voters are 76 per cent male, 93 per cent white, with an average age of 63. Kathryn Bigelow is the only woman to win the Oscar for Best Director. No woman of colour has ever been nominated. Why does this matter?

TH: Because the art form of cinema becomes less of an art, and no longer holds the mirror up to nature when women are reduced to being only hot or nurturing. The great films make us all recognise ourselves up there on the screen, even when the characters are women from a different time and maybe speak a different language. When rules of gender and character dictate what stories are told and by whom, when women are required to be only hot or only nurturing, they no longer are full dimensional humans. That's not art, and it brings less enlightenment to the world. The economics of motion pictures makes faith in voodoo equal to those in a Vegas casino. Bets on making money are made on hunches, odd rules and track records. "Men have a certain touch with material, you can tell by the T-shirts they wear!" "Women directors play with different instincts because they often have babies!" Outliers come along much more often than are admitted. Television is a different matter. There are more women in starring roles, writing and running shows, and even in executive suites. The movies will catch up...



Emma Watson continued...

Ask the question. Go to the pub with the women in your life and just listen and then see how that makes you feel and see how that engages you. And if it does, then I hope that when you're confronted with a situation where you can do something, even if it's as simple as just saying, "I'm not sure I'm comfortable with that...", then taking that action is what makes a feminist. Whether you

identify or use the word or whatever is not the important thing. It's how you choose to act. ESQ: The comedian Amy Schumer said recently, "Even the most beautiful girls think they are disgusting." Would you agree? EW: Oh, they do, yeah. I know a few of them. I, as a 21-year-old, was riddled with insecurity and self-critiquing. Some of my friends still are. I realised that I didn't like friends taking photos of me when I wasn't working and I actually got in a fight about



this issue. And I wondered, why is this bothering me? Why does this make me so insecure? And I realised it's because I can't even reconcile myself with my own image on the front of these magazines. Comparing myself to how I look, when I've gone through all of that makeup and styling, in my normal life is... just... I can't live up to it. I was like, "Holy shit! If that's how I feel — and I get to be the person who's on the cover

of those magazines — how's anyone else meant to cope?"

ESQ: That must be weird for someone whose new haircut breaks the internet. EW: Yeah, it's weird, but it's been a very empowering switch to go from me feeling as a young woman: "There's something wrong with me, I need to change this about me." And then you start having a go at yourself for not liking yourself and you add another layer of hatred to the circle.

It's unbelievable. Switching from that to being like: "Oh, I actually operate in a system that's fucked. I'm not fucked, the system's fucked. OK." And, ironically, it's probably made me more beautiful and more confident as a result because I'm not carrying that anxiety any more. I don't think it's weird any more that I don't look like myself on the cover of a magazine. ESQ: You've been very famous from a very young age. Hasn't your experience of sexism been different from other women's? EW: I've had my arse slapped as I've left a room. I've felt scared walking home. I've had people following me. I don't talk about these experiences much, because coming from me they'll sound like a huge deal and I don't want this to be about me. but most women I know have experienced it and worse... this is unfortunately how it is. It's so much more pervasive than we acknowledge. It shouldn't be an acceptable fact of life that women should be afraid. ESQ: What are the benefits for men in greater gender equality? EW: I think it's important to note that it's not about us convincing you that gender equality is worth engaging in only because there might be something in it for you. Or in it for your sister or your mother. The question is, what's in it for humans? Martin Luther King said injustice anywhere is a threat to justice everywhere. I really do believe that. And the benefits on top of that? Happier, healthier, more successful children? Being able to take proper paternity leave and see your baby? Being able to talk to someone if you're feeling shit? Actually getting to be yourself? Getting asked out by a woman? Better sex? A marriage that is a true partnership? More diverse and interesting perspectives in art, culture, business and politics? Getting to crowdsource all the innovation and genius in the world, not just half of it. A highly increased number of safe, confident and fulfilled people on the planet, particularly women? World peace? Seriously. World peace! ESQ: You're taking time off from acting now to focus on HeForShe full-time. Was that a hard decision? EW: This is the most fun I've ever had. It's so awesome to be at the forefront of that wave and that energy and just being able to channel that which I found mildly horrifying — all of the crazy attention on me — and doing something good with it, it just feels like I'm really doing what I'm meant to be doing.

50:50 at work



Don't stand for sexism

If your friends are bantzing it up about a female colleague or sleazing a woman, call them on it. It's the only way this stuff is going to change.

Just make sure you don't open with the line, "Not cool, bro."

Stop "manterrupting"

In meetings, if you notice women getting talked over or interrupted, speak up (or shut up if it's you doing the talking). Give them the space to make their point.

Don't employ and promote based on gender

Women are promoted based on experience while men are promoted based on potential. "But what if she doesn't have the experience?"
How else is she going to get it?
"But she might get pregnant!"
Think about it for a moment — how else do you think you got here?

Make sure your jokes are actually funny

Gags about women being mad, slags, nags... Rape jokes. And that one about the housewife. Not especially funny, are they? There is a reason for this. If you're still telling them, you might want to work on your material.

Don't use gendered language

No, that woman who made a demand is not bossy. She's simply embodying the characteristics of a boss, so check your language bias. Would you think she was bossy if she were a man?

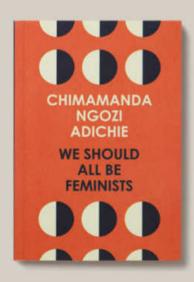
A glossary for the cisgender* gentleman

*Someone whose gender identity conforms to their biological sex

TT'S REALLY MINDBLOWING'

The American comedy superstar talks to Emma Watson about how he became a standard bearer for male feminism





Further reading

We Should All Be Feminists
by Chimamanda Ngozi Adichie

Award-winning author Adichie found a larger audience when an excerpt from her 2013 TEDx talk, We Should All Be Feminists, was sampled in Beyonce's "Flawless". The full essay is an accessible introduction to feminism and a thoughtful meditation on the gender roles that constrict men and women.

£5, Fourth Estate

Getty

Any non-minority person who supports a minority community.

Aromantic

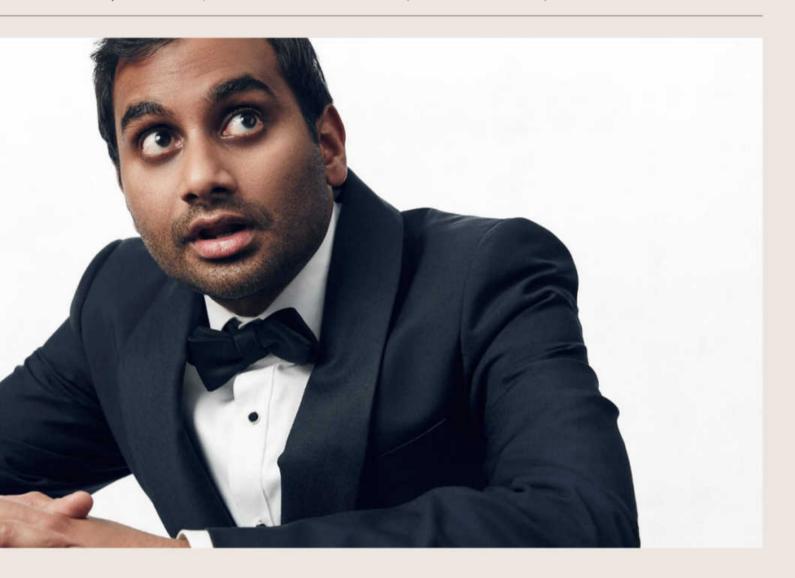
A person with no interest in forming romantic relationships, and experiences little to no romantic attraction to others.

Asexual

Those who experience no (or low-level) sexual attraction to others.

Bi-gender

A person who identifies with both genders (and, sometimes, a third) and fluctuates between traditional "male" and "female" identities.



AZIZ ANSARI IS A COMEDY POLYMATH: roof-raising stand-up, sitcom star (Parks and Recreation), movie actor (Funny People) and best-selling author (Modern Romance: an Investigation). Most recently, the 33-yearold native of South Carolina wrote, created and starred in the critically acclaimed Netflix series, Master of None. Ansari has been outspoken about his feminism. For Esquire, Emma Watson spoke to him over FaceTime, she in London, he in LA. This is an edited version of their conversation.

EMMA WATSON: What are you doing in LA? Azız Ansarı: I had to come here to lose a Golden Globe.

EW: Oh, shit. Congrats, though, on the nomination. Was it semi-fun, at least? AA: I had a good time. I hung out with [James] Ponsoldt yesterday [director of

Watson's new film, The Circle]. He said he had to cut you out of that movie.

EW: That sucks.

AA: They CGI'd some other actress on there. Something about you being too British or something. It sounded weird. EW: Oh fuck. That's awkward. AA: I guess you hadn't heard yet. Oh God, I feel bad about it.

EW: You should. So, I'm harassing you to ask why you're a man who feels comfortable using the word "feminist"? AA: I think because I actually looked up what it meant at some point in my life. There are so many negative connotations around the word that I think a lot of men conjure up this weird idea of what it really means. But I have to believe most people believe that men and women deserve to

be treated equally. I have to believe that in order to have faith in the world. I thought it was an interesting area to explore. EW: Most people are surprised when you point out that being a feminist is as simple as, "Do you believe men and women should be equal?" And they're like, "Well, yeah, but you know..." I'm like, "No. That's it." AA: Even some women shy away from the word. It just conjures up this image of someone scolding you or thinking they're better than you. It's just a bad vibe. EW: So why do you feel feminism or gender equality is important to you as a man? AA: It's half the population. How can you not want to engage with half the people of the world as equals? EW: Has this topic enabled you to have

conversations that you hadn't before?

Biological sex

The chromosomal, hormonal and anatomical characteristics that lead one to be medically classified as male, female or intersex.

Gender expression

The external display of dress and behaviour, be it masculine or feminine, that one chooses to present to the world.

Gender fluid

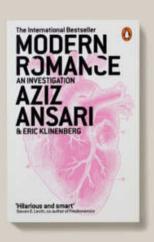
Someone who identifies with both traditional genders, and whose identity fluctuates.

Further reading

Modern Romance by Aziz Ansari

How does one find love in the 21st century? In this thoughtful, witty debut, subtitled "An Investigation", comedian Ansari teams up with Eric Klinenberg, a professor of sociology, to explore how men and women navigate the world of romance in the age of WhatsApp, Facebook, Instagram and, of course, Tinder. Swipe (right) a copy immediately.

£8.99, Penguin



Aziz Ansari continued...

AA: The most interesting thing to do if you're trying to understand this stuff is to ask women questions and then just shut up and listen to them and hear their stories — because it's really mind-blowing. I was in a car with a group of women and somehow sexism in the workplace came up. I was like, "Have you guys had any kind of messed-up, sexist stuff at work?" And I thought a few things would have happened, but they went into these long stories that were just so intense and so crazy. A lot of times you're not aware of how prevalent that stuff is. If I was in a room with a bunch of guys and asked them if they had any stories about that, chances are there'd be none. The more I look into it the more my mind is blown by how pervasive this still is.

EW: Was there an "A-ha!" moment when you realised you were a feminist? Did something happen to you personally that made you define yourself that way? AA: When Parks and Recreation started being a bigger show and I started dealing with being recognised, one thing that was interesting to me was seeing how different the treatment I got on the internet was from the women on the show who were famous. If you start googling their names, the first thing that comes up is, like, "feet". Like, "Aubrey Plaza feet", or "Rashida Jones feet". And you know no one is searching for my feet. Ever. And you see how awful guys can be to women on Twitter. It's not that way for [famous] men. EW: A lot of men ask me if there are rules

to being a feminist. Are there? AA: No. It's like, "Do you believe that people of every race should be treated the same way?" "Yes." Well, then, you don't use racist slurs. If you're in the position of hiring someone, you don't discriminate against people of that race. And the same is true for gender. It's not about rules. EW: For men, though, maybe a lot of sexism is invisible. Even me, I trip up. I realise in my head I've been stereotyping or discriminating based on gender. AA: It's about being aware, yes. I was reading this story about how when Björk's most recent album came out, because there were all these other producers on it, there was a question of how much authorship she had of the music. Well, Kanye had an album that came out with loads of producers on it, and no one ever questioned his authorship. What was really interesting was they interviewed Neko Case, who's an indie rock musician, and she said even she'd done it. She saw something about Taylor Swift and was like, "Uh, Taylor Swift, whatever, I'm sure she had all these guys writing her music." And then she was like, "Oh my God, I just did that thing that happened to me and Björk." And what she said was interesting: "I realised I had to rewire the way I think about those things." EW: So you have to overcome those instincts that make people question women's achievements?

AA: Right. It's ingrained. Whenever I introduce myself to a group of people now I make sure I don't ignore the women at the table. I really make an effort to

engage with them because there's something deep in my head that maybe doesn't initially make me do that. It's the kind of thing you do a lot in your life, without thinking about it. People ask if dating is hard when you're famous. It is, but not for the reasons people think. It's not like anyone's taking advantage of me. No one has gone out with me once and then been like, "Can you buy me a house?" It's more like if you're dating someone who is not also famous, people are really rude to that person. They just ignore them. They don't really talk to them or engage with them — they focus all their attention on you. And it's hard for that partner. EW: And that's true for women in general? AA: I think it can be.

EW: We should talk about Hollywood because that's where we both work. There's been a lot of well-publicised talk this year about the wage gap between men and women. But there are also issues about the representation of women in pop culture. **AA:** We try to have a lot of female writers on our shows and we try to write good female characters who have depth and are interesting. And that comes from being aware of the fact that a lot of shows don't have women in their writers' rooms, or a lot of movies and TV shows don't have strong female characters - they're just kind of lazy. It's just reminding yourself to balance that in whatever way you can. In the writers' room, that can be as simple as listening to the person with the quieter voice, who is less boisterous than some of the guys with loud voices. Everyone's role is different but that's a way I can be aware of these issues and work out how I, in my world, can be a part of fighting gender inequality — be inclusive.

EW: Aziz, you're my favourite. Thanks so much for talking about these issues. We need more people like you doing this. AA: My pleasure, Emma!

Screen grabs: what to watch

Aziz Ansari (left), Noël Wells, Lena Waithe and Eric Wareheim in Master of None

Gender identity
A person's internal perception of their gender.

Genderqueer A term for all gender non-conforming identities. Greysexual
Someone who experiences
only mild or occasional
sexual attraction.

Intersex

A person with sexual anatomy that does not fit within traditional "male" or "female" labels. "Hermaphrodite" is considered outdated and derogatory.

'AT ONE POINT, I WAS THE ONLY ONE OF THE FOUR OF US NOT IN TEARS'

Esquire's Deputy Editor recently took advantage of the 2015 legislation allowing new fathers three months' parental leave. This is what happened next...

By Johnny Davis



A YEAR AGO, the UK introduced legislation that allowed working parents of newborn babies to share 12 months of parental leave. Previously, new fathers could take one or two weeks' leave at their employ-

er's discretion, while working mothers were allowed 52 weeks, albeit on a sliding scale of pay that quickly flatlined at a statutory £139.58 a week — a figure that barely covers the Pampers and babygrow bills. But as of 5 April, 2015, employers were obliged to offer their staff the option to split the year with their partners. Its aims were admirable: to ease the expectations placed on working mothers, to help women crack the glass ceiling and to give a new generation of

dads more time to bond with their babies. Another step towards 50-50 parenting, in other words.

Predictably, the Scandi countries got there first: in Sweden, shared parental leave has been the norm since 1974. This at least gave the UK time to discern how effective it had been. One Swedish study showed that each month fathers took paternity leave increased the mothers' income by 6.7 per cent. Leave for fathers also led to better mental and physical health and less parenting stress. More broadly, European studies have shown that men who take on greater care-duty roles experience deeper connections with their partners and children. They produce happier and more successful kids, with better cognitive development, empathy and social skills. These "more present" dads have a positive effect on everything from domestic violence to substance abuse.

Commendable stuff, but as the birth of our second daughter approached last autumn, I considered a more immediate, some might say selfish, benefit. I could either be paid to come to work as normal. Or I could be paid the same amount of money to stay at home. As even my own company's HR department told me: it was a no-brainer. (The brainy bit turned out to be the paperwork. A contract needs to be drawn up between both partners' employers, and working out who was entitled to what seemed to outfox everyone.)

The plan was this: I would take three months off after the birth, leaving my wife the option of the remaining nine months leave once I went back to work. With Christmas and unused holiday allowance it meant I could down tools at the start of September, and not return to work until January. Friends I told couldn't believe it. Parents reacted with envy, even anger. ("Why didn't they think of this when my kids were born?")

Yet as a dad, this apparent no-brainer still left me in the minority. Statistics suggest the majority of fathers avoid shared parental leave like the plague: they either fear for their jobs, or are too embarrassed about the stigma of taking time off. Two-and-a-half years after Australia's government offered its parental leave programme, only one dad for every 500 mums was taking it. In America, 76 per cent of men take less than a week off when their baby is born and 96 per cent are back to work after two weeks or less. Even in groovy old Sweden, they've had to make shared parental leave law: no dads wanted to take it.

The stigma didn't bother me, but did I fear for my job? Yes, a bit, despite it being illegal. I suspect we all know at least one woman who took time off to have a baby only to find she didn't have a job to go back to. (Welcome to the new equality, men!) On a more prosaic level, I like working. Men more than women tend to define themselves



Master of None

Ansari's mordant Netflix sitcom tackles the travails of modern living, as seen through the eyes of the indecisive Dev, a struggling actor in New York. The show is acutely observed and sharply written throughout, not least when confronting issues of gender equality. Watch episode seven, "Ladies and Gentlemen", which deftly skewers everyday sexism.

LGBTQ Acronym standing for: lesbian, gay, bisexual, trans and queer (or questioning). Other initialisms for non-sexually normative people include QUILTBAG, meaning queer (or questioning), intersex, lesbian, trans, bisexual, asexual (or allied) and the mammoth LGBPTTQQIIAA+, encompassing the whole non-cisgender community.

Mx Genderneutral title (à la Mr, Ms, etc). Pansexual
Someone attracted to all members of all gender identities/expressions.

Questioning Someone exploring their orientation or gender identity.

Screen grabs: what to watch

TED Talks

TONY PORTER

Bronx-born activist, educator and author Tony Porter (above) is a co-founder of A Call To Men, which aims to do nothing less than "redefine manhood" and, in doing so, transform our relationships with women and each other (and ourselves). An accomplished storyteller, his fluent and plain-speaking assault on the rigid—and, the way Porter tells it, horribly damaging—codes of traditional masculinity is urgent and compelling.

JACKSON KATZ

Tough-talking American author and film-maker Katz describes himself as an "anti-sexism educator". He is co-founder of Mentors in Violence Prevention, which enlists men in the fight to prevent men's violence against women. His impassioned, thought-provoking TED talk is about redefining "women's issues" and "gender issues" as "men's issues".

SHERYL SANDBERG

The Facebook COO and author of the bestseller Lean In called her 2010 TED talk, "Why We Have Too Few Women Leaders." It has been watched almost 6m times since. Her advice to women who want to make it in the corporate world. "1. Sit at the table. 2. Make your partner a real partner. 3. Don't leave before you leave." ted.com/talks

Elaine: Why does everything have to be so... jokey with you? Jerry: I'm a comedian. Julia Louis-Dreyfus as Elaine Benes and Jerry Seinfeld as Jerry Seinfeld in Seinfeld (1989-1998) Johnny Davis continued...

by their jobs, and that's certainly the case with me. So, full disclosure — in breach of my company's agreement I remained working on a long-term project while I was off, juggling a minimal amount of email-checking/eye-rolling from my wife. (Strangely, the good people at *Esquire* didn't object to this.)

Would I recommend it? Absolutely. The first three months of your baby's life — obviously — require all hands to the pumps.

Even if as a man that can sometimes only extend to something as useful as going to Boots to buy more Wet Wipes, there's satisfaction in knowing at least you're helping somehow, in some small way. (Fifty-fifty parenting? When it comes to the baby bit, it won't ever exist.)

Were there downsides? Yes, indeed. A new child is never going to bring out the most even-tempered patch of any couple's relationship, and I'm sure there were times over those four months when both parties



Skoliosexual
A person attracted to people who are non-cisgender (ie, genderqueer or transgender).

Trans/Transgender
A term encompassing all people who are not cisgender.

Transsexual
A person whose gender identity is opposite to their biological sex.

Transvestite
Someone who dresses in the clothing of the opposite gender expression.

Ze/Hir Alternate, gender-neutral pronouns preferred by some trans people.

wished I was back at work. Or at least out of the house. I'd also foolishly fantasised about a small holiday somewhere: this paid leave was a chunk of time that was unlikely to come our way ever again; shouldn't we take advantage of it? The closest we got to anything like that was a disastrous night in a boutique hotel where the baby went to hospital with a false alarm and I was so sick I couldn't get out of bed. At one point on the drive home, I was the only one of the four of us — our elder daughter

included — not in tears. Because babies are really hard work. Your "time off" work is, of course, nothing of the sort. None of this is news to any mum. What's left is the lasting glow of knowing you've been there in the early stages of your child's life: a time that, let's face it, is more rewarding than any number of forward planning meetings or days spent at your desk. Plus, it's not like it's long before you're back at work. Like everything involving kids, those four months flew by.





50:50 at home

Don't keep taking charge

The male curse: we always have to take the reins. It's draining, and also ineffective. Letting a woman take the lead (at work, at home, anywhere) does not make you a doormat, a pussy or a big Jessie. And don't use the word "pussy".

Do half the housework

It's banal but it matters. If you share "her" boring stuff (hoover, dishes), she'll start sharing yours (drains, fuses, fixing the sodding Wi-Fi router) and then who's laughing, eh?

Raise kids, not boys and girls

Don't only tell your daughter she's beautiful, or only tell your son he's clever. Tell them things that won't squeeze them into a preprogrammed role. OK, they may still gravitate towards Disney princesses and *Minecraft* but at least that won't be all they grow up on.

Listen

The easiest one — just try shutting up for a bit. And not in a "yes, dear" way. It's incredibly liberating. Also, try with every fibre of your being not to complain about "nagging".

Don't pretend to be a lad "ironically"

As the great Kurt Vonnegut said: "Be careful what you pretend to be. You are what you pretend to be."

GETOFOUTOF THE WAY

Women don't need you to be a feminist.

They need you to not be a chauvinist

By AA Gill



You REMEMBER THE RAPE CASE a couple of months ago? A student in some fashionable Northern university accused of raping a drunk girl. The good-looking boy with floppy hair. Mid-

dle-class posho, with all the assumptions that go with it. No need to say his name out loud any more. It'll be on the internet forever, on every Google search an employer ever makes. He was found innocent. Well, no one's innocent. Not even the innocent. Students don't want the nuts and bolts of their

late-night photo flirts and tequila chat-up texts read out in court by a middle-aged woman dressed like a crow with a joke wig, in front of the press and their parents. So he got off. If not lightly, then without having to do time. But you couldn't say without a stain on his character, even if it wasn't such an unfortunate double entendre.

The anonymous girl was, by default, found guilty. We don't know her name but it'll be out there somewhere — photographs of her smiling, holding a glass, mucking about with mates on holiday, in a club. Her friends know who she is, and her family, of course. She hasn't got away with anything.

For most of us, for most of you, for most men, this case was an example of how far the true nature of sex and hooking up has been manipulated by politically correct prosecutors who have an agenda and a pre-disposition to think that young men, all men, need to be taught a lesson about boundaries and what's appropriate and that you, we, think enough is enough; this whole thing has gone too far. This was a bloke who got his life comprehensively trashed for something that frankly could have applied to most of you, us. And, somehow, it's all a consequence of feminism going too far: making men pay for stuff that they're responsible for as a gender,

rather than individually. There is, among young men, a new sense of victimisation. And some women say, "Well, fair enough. Now you know what it feels like. You try doing it backwards, in heels."

Let's pause a moment and look at a tiny passed-over part of that case. The girl made the accusation because her boyfriend found out she'd had a fling with a posh kid with Hugh Grant hair. So she says the bad thing out loud because she didn't want to lose her boyfriend. We do extreme things for the people we love: we write pop songs and poems for them; we make up fairy-tales and Disney cartoons about them. But more often than not, the things we do are expedient and they have collateral damage. Occasionally they're disastrous. In this case, he dumped her anyway and she was left miserable and humiliated, with a court case to get through. She tried to stop it. She wanted to withdraw the charge but the lawyers, the prosecutors who by this time have a vested and financial interest, said, "No, no. This is not your case. It's our case, it's society's case." And they did this because women can be coerced, they can lose their nerve, they can be frightened of consequences, and a rape is a rape — you can't change your mind about it, it's not like pudding.

But, of course, sex and love *is* like that — you *can* change your mind. So what I want you to look at, what I want us to look at, is not the victim boy or the victim girl or the abstract of feminism. I want you, us, to consider for a moment the other man, whose name is not out there, is not blamed for anything, is not a victim: the boyfriend.

Put yourself in his place. You go through your girlfriend's phone and discover she's had a bit of a knees-behind-ears with a posh bloke at college. What do you do? You go mental. You go rigorously tonto. You threaten to dump her, to tell everyone she's a slut. She sobs: "But he forced me, I was drunk, I can't remember, maybe he put something in my drink. I never asked him to do it." And there you are. It's out. And you say, "You were raped, you go to the police." And then because she did a silly cheating thing and she wants to keep you, she does. And then the professionals take over, and they're not in love and they're not desperate or humiliated. It isn't emotional or personal for them; it's business, it's what they do.

Now press the pause button. Do you see this after the fact? The one person who can make this, if not better, then less bad is the boyfriend, is you. You can cry, you can say, "How could you? I trusted you." All that stuff. You can also say, "I love you and I want to work this out," and not see it as an

'It's no good saying that women are different from men, that men fool around because we've got all this sperm and women stay in one bed because they only get one egg a month. It's a nonsense. It's an old bloke's nonsense'

attack on your masculinity or something that someone else has to pay for. It isn't. He, you, have to learn to see women's infidelity in the same way you see your mates' and your own. It's no good saying that women are different from men, that men fool around because we've got all this sperm and women stay in one bed because they only get a single egg a month. It's a nonsense. It's an old bloke's nonsense. Bad behaviour is not excused by gender.

This case was a feminist issue not because of the huge amounts of unprosecuted and unconvicted rapes it represented, but because of the uneven and unfair sexist expectations of male and female roles in relationships. And you knew the bloke would dump her anyway because he didn't want to have to listen to the yadda yadda of a court case, or be involved in all that grief, and she was a slut, and she deserved it. And when he'd acted out his righteous anger, he, you, felt better and moved on. You know, life's too short.

The one thing men, boys, you, we, have to stop doing is imagining that there are two sets of rules for men and women — us and them — because men and women are fundamentally different. We're not. There is no systemic difference between male and female brains. If there's a difference in behaviour it's because we, all of us, of every sex, have manipulated them over centuries. And don't think that makes them tried and tested, or just the way things are. It makes

them old-fashioned, obsolete, embarrassing. Feminism is not a new set of manners and etiquette to be learned, it's not addressing letters "Ms", it's not jumping to your feet and it's not not-jumping to your feet when a woman wants to go to the loo. It's not referring to everyone as "us guys", it's not getting a firm and sober "ves" on your iPhone before grunting, "Suck this bad boy" in a Clint Eastwood accent. It's not being as obsessed about her orgasm as you are about your own. For men, for you, for us, it's simply to stop making allowances, stop making excuses, stop imagining that women don't want exactly the same things that you, we, do. And that physical differences are symptomatic of intellectual or emotional ones: because women's football isn't like men's football, it doesn't mean that women's analytical skills or intellectual capacity are any different from yours, ours. Women don't need you to be a feminist. They just need you to stop being a thoughtless chauvinist.

My daughter has just come into the study and asked what I'm writing. "A piece about feminism." Her eyes pop. She's furious.

"No, no. You can't. You mustn't. We don't need any more paternalism."

"It's OK. You're one of only four people in the world I'm legitimately paternalistic to, so don't worry your pretty little head about it."

"OK. What have you written?"

"Get out of the way."

"What else?"

"Nothing else. I've just said that. As a man, all you, we, need to know about feminism is 'get out of the way'."

"That's all right. Nothing else?"

"Well, a bit. I get paid by the word."

"Well, you could write it 1,500 times."

"I could."

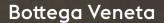
All any of us needs is to get out of the way.



GET INVOLVED

For more information about the HeForShe campaign, and to sign the HeForShe commitment, visit heforshe.org

Buy a badge like Douglas Booth's at *amazon.com* International Women's Day is 8 March.



Grey cotton jacket, £1,280; grey cashmere Henley top, £940; grey cotton trousers, £505, all by Bottega Veneta

Photographs by

Alan Clarke

Fashion by

Catherine Hayward

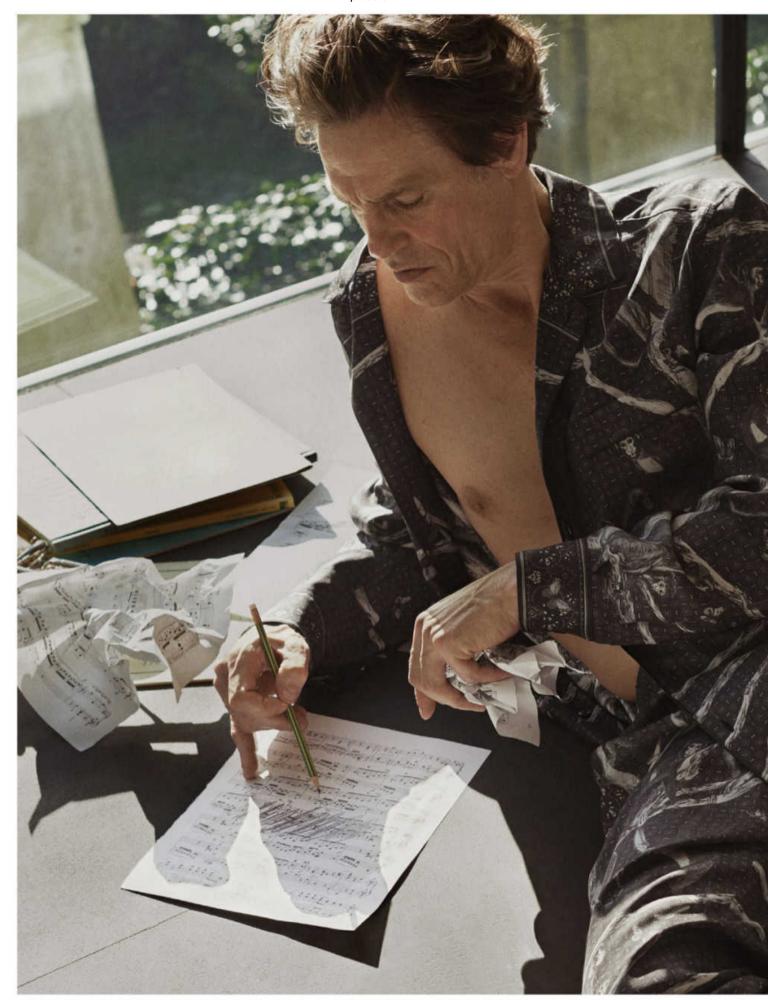
Take it easy

This spring/summer, menswear hits a seriously relaxed note



Boss

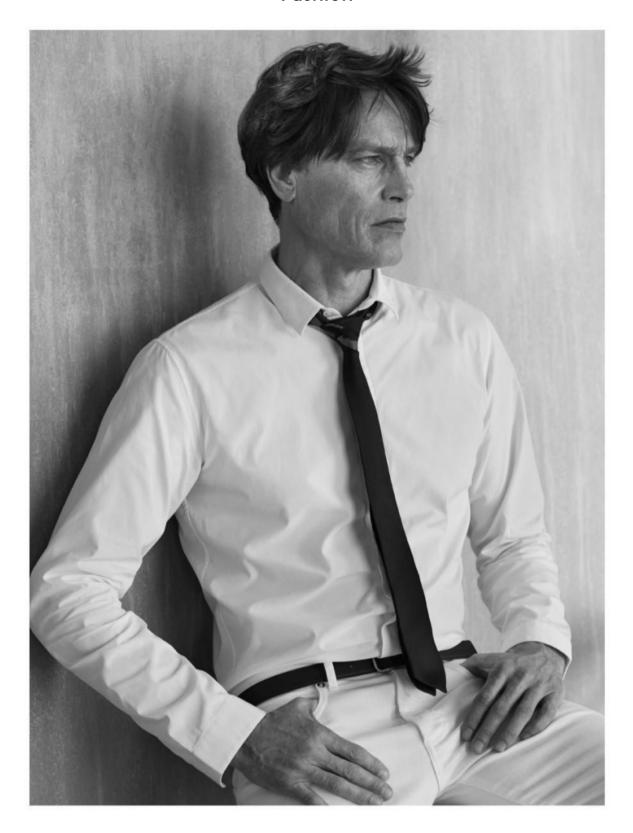
Grey cotton sweater, £12O; white long-sleeved cotton top, £55, both by Boss. Sunglasses, model's own





Dolce δ Gabbana

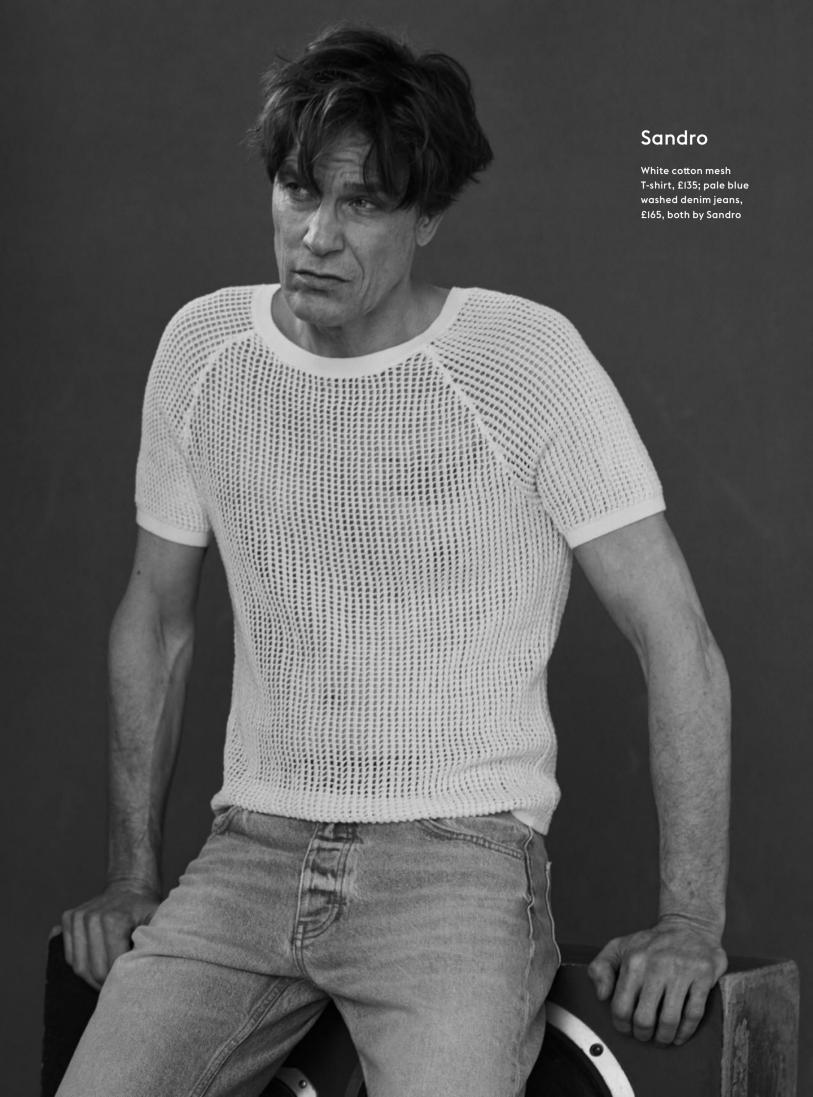
Black silk monkey print pyjama shirt, £675; matching pyjama trousers, £575, both by Dolce & Gabbana



Dior Homme

White cotton shirt, £370; navy/camouflage tie, £125; white denim jeans, £450; navy/orange leather belt, £420, all by Dior Homme







Paul Smith

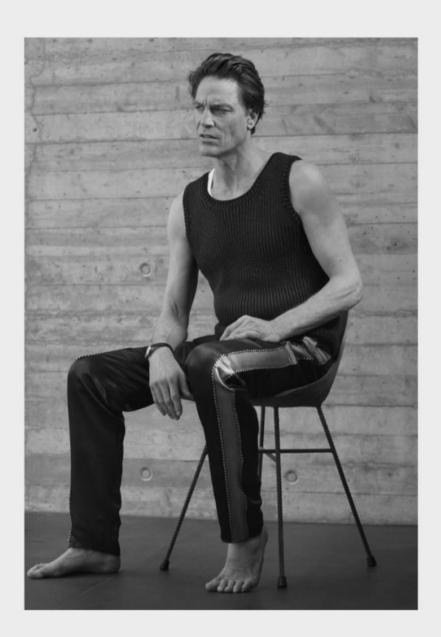
Grey wool double-breasted jacket, £800; white cotton smock top, £235; dark blue/green checked wool trousers, £305; black leather loafers, £320, all by Paul Smith. Steel case/black dial WW2 Regulateur Officer watch on black alligator leather strap, £3,950, by Bell & Ross





Ralph Lauren Purple Label

Grey cashmere jumper, £830; grey cashmere sweat pants, £1,165, all by Ralph Lauren Purple Label



Louis Vuitton

Navy knitted silk vest, £580; white cotton tank top, £225; navy/beige silk trousers, £580, all by Louis Vuitton







Alfred Dunhill

Charcoal jacket with light grey pinstripe (part of suit), £1,510; pink knitted silk V-neck sweater, £325; white/green striped silk shirt, £420; tennis racket/ball print silk club tie, £125; all by Alfred Dunhill

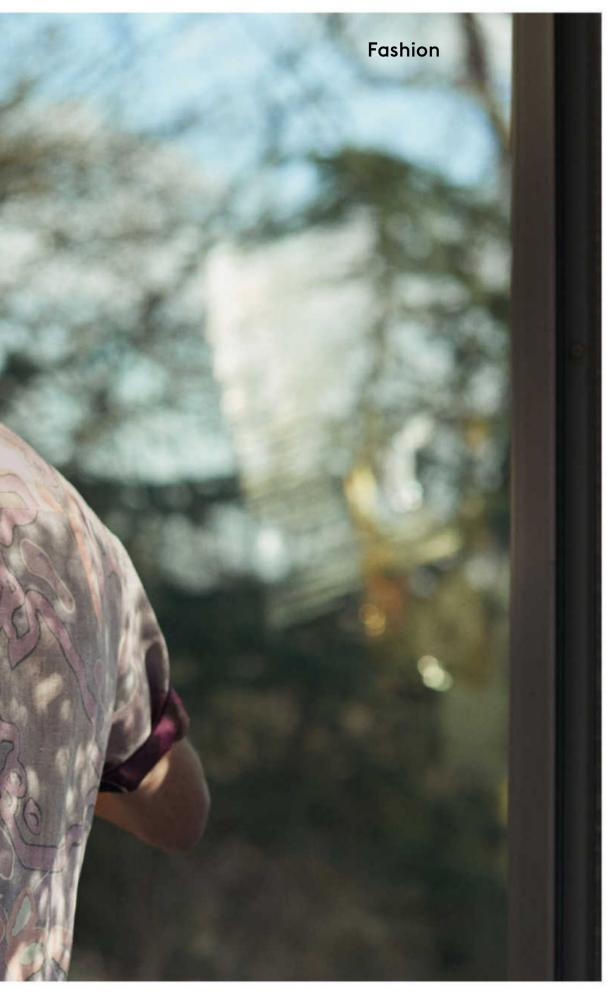


Topman

Grey wool-blend suit, £16O; grey striped cotton crew-neck jumper, £32; white leather trainers, £65, all by Topman







Coach

Pink/grey/purple printed cotton short-sleeved shirt, £375, by Coach



Prada

Grey wool blazer, £1,495; grey wool zip-up shirt, £590; navy/blue silk shirt, £405, all by Prada







Tod's

Blue suede bomber jacket, £2,390; blue cotton polo shirt, £290; navy cotton trousers, £350, all by Tod's







Lifestyle Essentials



Greyhours timepieces

Greyhours is crafting luxury timepieces using Diamond-Like-Carbon (DLC) coating technology and anti-reflective blue sapphire glass. The watch is powered by a Swiss designed movement. Very limited stock available.

Pre-order now at -30 per cent from £115. Visit *greyhours.com*. Delivery in April 2016.



Modecia

Modécia integrates quality materials with superior design and now launches its UK collection with a range of uniquely styled smart-casual shoes.

Enter discount code ESQ15 at checkout for 15 per cent off your order!
Visit us at modecia.com.
We ship worldwide!



The Commodore by **Du Maurier Watches**

This stunning, Swiss-made diving watch is part of a limited edition of only 125 pieces. A classic combination of style and performance, the Commodore is a true dress-diver that looks as good with a suit as it does in the water, £465.

See the full collection at dumaurierwatches.com
Tel: 0845 5193074



Ethical Coffee Company

Recently introduced to the UK market, the first 100 per cent biodegradable capsule for *Nespresso® Machines. Using prime specialty quality coffee and a patented technology that, induces the capsule into a higher than normal pressure delivering a barista type of extraction, resulting in its characteristic "pop".

Developed by former Nespresso® CEO, Ethical Coffee Company is all about delivering the best espresso these machines can possibly achieve.

Available at cofico.co.uk

*Nespresso® is a trademark of a third party not related to Ethical Coffee Company



Tailor4less

Swiss-based Tailor4less offers tailored clothing that is designed and customised by you: choose from a wide range of styles and fabrics to find what fits your style and personality the best. Tailor4less is the first fashion brand to provide 3D designer on all its products with real-time visualization of custom designs, and it is committed to tailoring the best quality custom clothing at an affordable price.

Use the code T4LESQUIRE and get 10 per cent OFF on your first order. Visit tailor4less.com



Strapped For Time

A strap for every style.

Visit StrappedForTime.com today for an incredible selection of fine quality watch bands and attachments. Sporty, classic, elegant, no matter the style, you will find just what you need. Our products include popular manufacturers like Hadley Roma and Hirsch. Our personally designed Strapped For Time Exclusive straps are handmade in France with the best combination flexible leathers and durable construction.

Go to StrappedForTime.com to find your perfect match and use discount code: ESQUIREMAG at checkout and enjoy a discount of 10 per cent off your purchase!

Lifestyle Essentials



40 Colori

40 Colori offers gentlemen colourful and bold accessories ranging from bow ties and braces to socks and wallets. Their products are handcrafted in their family owned factory in Como, Italy, using only locally sourced materials from top suppliers. It has devoted itself to providing the modern gentlemen with accessories of only the highest quality and in a multitude of colours to ensure every man can find his next statement piece.

Visit the London location or 40colori.com



Southern Scholar

Southern Scholar delivers simple, subtle and sophisticated dress socks to the modern and veteran gentleman alike, each month. For the working professional and style connoisseur, Southern Scholar brings you a unique, yet professional, dress sock which can be worn in the most prestigious of environments. They also include a how-to guide on how to style each pair, so you get the most out of your look. Made with the highest quality materials to provide the perfect combination of stretch, softness and breathability. A true mid-calf sock that stays in place throughout your entire work day.

Only \$15/month, southern scholar.com



Art of Football

Art of Football set out two years ago to shake up the football fashion world with a new and exciting design style. Its latest collection, The Artists, has just been released. There are good players, great players and then there are the artists. These players saw things most wouldn't. They did things most couldn't. The pitch was their canvas and they painted their way into football immortality. We pay tribute to their originality, creativity, spontaneity and vision. Thank you for making the game beautiful.

You can see the full range at art-of-football.com



The Belfast Beard Company

The Belfast Beard Company has grown from a love of beards and the desire to make them the best they can be. With over 12 years' barbering experience, we know our 100 per cent natural products will perfectly complement any style of beard. We believe in the power of the beard — keep it mighty! #updabeards

Visit us at belfastbeardcompany.com



The Gentlemen's Watch Co

The Gentlemen's Watch Co hosts a diverse collection of timepieces from independent designers. Its highlighted San Diego watch features a brushed steel case that frames a sharp, defined dial and a subtle date window at three o'clock. Nine variations, £29.99.

Shop at gwcwatches.com. Quote ESQAPR for 10 per cent off, expires 31 March 2016



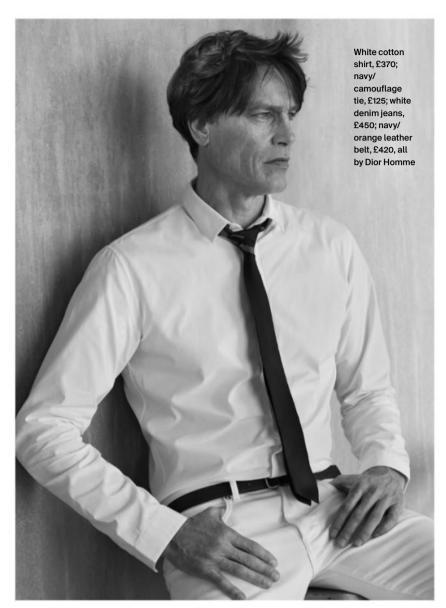
ADOPTION Is Love.

 $\left\{
ight.$ Find your own biggest fan at your local animal shelter. $\left.
ight\}$

Tom Hardy & Woodstock FOR PCTA

STOCKISTS

- **A** Aesop +44 20 7440 5650 aesop.com Alessi alessi.com/en Alfred Dunhill +44 20 7853 4440 dunhill.com Aram Store +44 20 7557 7557 aram.co.uk
- B Bang & Olufsen bang-olufsen.com $\textbf{Bell \& Ross} + 44\,20\,7629\,1558\,bell ross.com$ Ben Sherman +44 20 7437 2031 hensherman com Boss +44 20 7734 7919 hugoboss.com Bottega Veneta +44 20 7838 9394 bottegaveneta.com Braun braun.com ${\bf Brompton}\ brompton.com$ **Burberry** +44 20 7806 8904 burberry.com Byredo byredo.com
- C Canali canali.com Christian Louboutin 0843 227 4322 christianlouboutin.com Coach +44 20 3141 8901 uk.coach.com Cutler and Gross cutler and gross.com
- **D** Delfina Delettrez delfinadelettrez.com Dior dior.com **Dior Homme** +44 20 7172 0172 *dior.com* Dolce & Gabbana +44 20 7659 9000 dolceandgabbana.com
- E Ermenegildo Zegna Couture +44 20 7201 7000 zegna .com
- G Giorgio Armani +44 20 7235 6232 armani.com Globe-Trotter globe-trotter.com Gucci +44 20 7235 6707 gucci.com
- **H H&M** 0344 736 9000 hm.com Hugo Boss +44 20 7734 7919 hugoboss.com
- J Jacob Cöhen jacobcohen.it Jones Bootmaker 0800 163 519 jonesbootmaker.com
- **L** Lanvin +44 20 7434 3384 lanvin.com Loewe loewe.com Louis Vuitton +44 20 3214 9200 louisvuitton.co.uk
- M Mackintosh +44 20 7493 4667 mackintosh.com Maiyet maiyet.com Montblanc +44 20 7893 8196 montblanc.com



- N Next next.co.uk
- P Parlux parlux.co.uk Paul Smith 0800 023 4006 paulsmith.co.uk Philips philips.co.uk Prada +44 20 7647 5000 prada.com
- R Ralph Lauren Purple Label +44 20 7535 4600 ralphlauren.co.uk Ray-Ban at David Clulow 0844 264 0870

davidclulow.com

River Island riverisland.com

- Sandro +44 20 7486 9176 uk.sandro-paris.com Sisley +44 20 7591 6380 sisley.com
- Tateossian London tateossian.com Thomas Sabo thomassabo.com Tod's +44 20 7493 2237 tods.com Tom Daxon tom daxon.com Tom Ford at Harrods harrods.com Topman +44 344 984 0265 topman.com Toto Ltd gb.toto.com
- **U** Uppercut uppercutdeluxe.com



Ray-Ban Clubround sunglasses

N° 57

£135

ray-ban.com

Perhaps the world's best-known eyewear brand, Ray-Ban has been producing superlative spectacles and sunglasses since the Thirties. The company's astonishingly broad design portfolio began with the Aviator, and expanded over the decades to include icons such as the squared-off Wayfarer (made immortal by the likes of James Dean, Audrey Hepburn and Bob Dylan) and the Clubmaster. Now comes the Clubround — a hybrid of the latter (note the acetate brows) and the Round, two of Ray-Ban's most popular recent models. Offered in a range of colourways (and in spectacle form), the Clubround is available across the UK and in Ray-Ban's new New York store, the brand's first ever flagship.





PRADA

MATTHEW BEARD NEW YORK, NOVEMBER 2015